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Rain-Song.

"O the beautiful, beautiful rain!
Sing praises! Sing praises!"
The little brown wren leaned out of her nest
And sang it with the daisies.

"O, the beautiful, beautiful rain!
Sing praises! Sing praises!"
The brook sang over her pebbly lane
In wonderful alto phrases.

From brooks[and banks, from fields and flow ers,
The lovely chorus raises:
"O, the beautiful, beautiful rain!
Sing praises! Sing praises!"

"Battle with Life."

Bear thee up bravely,
Strong heart and true;
Meet thy woes gravely,
Strive with them too!
Let them not win from thee
Tears of regret,
Such were a sin from thee,
Hope for good yet!

Rouse then from drooping,
Care-laden soul;
Mournfully stooping
'Neath grief's control!
Far o'er the gloom that lies,
Shrouding the earth,
Bright from eternal skies
Show us thy worth.

Nerve thee yet stronger,
Resolute mind!
Let care no longer
Heavily bind,
Rise on thy eagle wings
Gloriously flee!
Till from material things
Pure thou shalt be.

Bear ye up bravely
Soul and mind too!
Droop not so gravely
Bold heart and true
Clear rays of streaming light
Shine through the gloom,
God's love is beaming bright
E'en round the tomb.

DANDY FERGUSON.

THE HERO OF THE CHAPARAL SHAFT.

I do not believe that Quasimodo was a more pitiably deformed creature, or Quilp a more hideously unnatural looking object, than was Dandy Ferguson when I saw him for the first time, that calm summer afternoon, laughing and joking with crowd of boon companions in the cool shade of an awning at Quartz Mountain. His face was seamed and distorted by peculiarly glossy scars—the unmistakable evidence of close and long contact with that shriveling element, fire. His body was bent, and he walked with a sidling movement. He was a sickening spectacle at first sight, suggesting fearful suffering in the past, and my curiosity in regard to him was thoroughly aroused.

"Who is that man?" I asked, accosting a tall, blue-shirted miner who was standing in front of the post-office.

"Don't you know him?" answered the man; "why, that's Dandy Ferguson. I thought ev'rybody knew Dandy Ferguson."

"Why do you call him Dandy Ferguson?"

"Because—well, because he used to be a dandy—a reguler out-an'-out sport. When Dandy Ferguson first came to this camp he was a gilt-edged gentleman, an' no mistake. He wore a plug, an' flashed a span in his biled shirt-front as big as a peanut. He put on more airs'n a mine superintendent, an most all the boys was down on him from the start. That was about three years ago, an' he came up here from the Bay to git a whiff o' fresh air, an' make nature an' the pines give him back what he'd lost a-spreein' 'round with them stock sharps and young bloods o' 'Frisco. No, he don't look like he was more'n half human, that's a fact; but I'd rather have them scars o' his than wear the clothes of the richest man in Californy—thet is, ef I'd gone through what he has an' suffered what he did. Proud of 'em! Mister, thar a'n't a man in this yer country—no, sir, nor in this yer State—as is prouder'n Dandy Ferguson of what other men might grieve over an' sigh about, an' no man's got a better right to be proud, either. When he fust came to Quartz Mountain he used to parade the streets with his nose cocked up—so; he'd hydraulic himself with patchouly an' smell-water till you couldn't git within a mile of him.

"He looking-glass, an' his hands were as soft as a barber's. The boys used to bet that if big Bridget Sullivan—our washerwoman—was to take it into her head to jump him, she'd knock spots out o' him in short order. Thet was our opinion of him when he played his small cards in this yer camp—but he showed down both bowers an' the ace before he quit the game, you bet yer life. D'ye see thet quartz mill over thar on the side hill? Thet's the Chaparal Mine, ye know, an' it's thar thet Dandy Ferguson showed us what sand was. One night, about a month after Ferguson got here, somebody out there yelled 'Fire!' an' the camp turned out. The h'istin' works was in a light blaze, an' the flames shootin' high up in the dark. We all rushed to the spot like a pack o' mad animals—you know how a fire stirs men up an' excites 'em. Of course, nobody knowed what to do, an' for a minute we all stood round lookin' at the fire creepin' long the eaves, an' the burning shingles droppin' down the shaft. Purty soon some one says: 'What!' kinder sharp an' fierce like. Then there was a little movement in the crowd, an' a man with a face as pale as death sprang away from the mouth of the shaft yellin' frantic: 'Water! Water! For the love o' God, turn on the water—the night shift's in the lower drift.' There was an' awful agony in thet man's voice; he had jist remembered thet his brother was down there, an' thet the fire under the biler of the engine was banked, thet the cage was too heavy to work by hand, an' the timbers in the shaft pitch pine, an' dry as a bone with great sparks droppin' down like flakes in a snow storm. You've heard how fast a man thinks in times of danger. Jim Slocum thought of his brother, the dry timbers, the engine, the cage, an' water, all in a second, but that was all. He didn't hev time to think of the fact thet thar wasn't a bar'l of water within a mile of the mine. Somebody rushed to the tank—ther was about a tubful there. The fire was playin' round the biler, an' the engineer hed turned the safety cocks to let thet out. We all rushed ev'ry which way yellin' fur ropes, ladders, anything—as ef ladder could reach down about two hundred feet to where the men was. They were clean gone with excitement, an' didn't know what to do, an' the fire roarin' and cracklin' like the devil's own blaze,

"Some rushed one way an' some another, while some of them stood starin' into the hot, black smoke an' yaller fire, dazed, scared, helpless. Quicker'n it takes me to tell it a man jumped through the door of the his tin works an' caught hold of the chains. His coat an' hat was gone, an' he looked like an angel—almost—as he swung over the shaft in his white frilled shirt an' his long yallar hair. It was dandy Ferguson. He didn't wait for nobody, but jamed a big scantlin' thet two men couldn't alifted, down over the shaft. Then he yelled fur a rope, an' told some near the door to fetch him the ol' win'lass thet was lyin' outside, near the dummy. You never see men work like they did as soon as ther was a head. The rope an' the win'lass was brought into the works on the jump an' fastened to the scantlin'. Down went the rope and Ferguson shouting after it. 'I'm here, boys, an' I stay till I roast.' Then he grabbed the crank, an' spun the rope round the bar'l faster'n it ever was rolled before. He used one hand first, an' when she tightened he laid the other on. Si Holden wanted to help him but he wouldn't hev no interference. 'Time enough,' says Ferguson, 'when I drop.' It wasn't long before a half-naked body came up. They got the rope off as quick as they could, draggin' Harry Miller out of the works more dead'n alive, tremblin' like a leaf. They thought at the time thet he was scared at the danger he'd been in an' didn't notice how much exhausted he was; but they found out afterwards thet he'd played it down in thet shaft as mean as one man can play it on another at sich a time. You see there was five of 'em in the lower drift, an' when the burnin' timbers of the upper works began to drop down they all made a rush for the main shaft. The cage was on an' they couldn't get out till a rope came down. They could see a flicker of light up above, an' yelled till they was hoarse watchin' thet glimmer growin' brighter ev'ry minute, an' knowin' thet the shattin' timber'd blaze mighty soon an' cut off all hope of their ever gittin' out. It was a terrible thought an you can't blame Bill Slocum fur grabbin' the rope as soon as it dropped down to 'em. Harry Miller jumped 'long side of him, yellin'—

"'Let go, darn ye, let go! They can't lift two of us.' 'Let go yerself,' shouts Slocum, turnin' round on him like a tiger.

"'My old mother's up there,' yelled Slocum, pointin' up the shaft.

"'My wife's waitin' fur me,' howls Miller.

"An, with thet he knocks Slocum down in the drift an' goes up the rope hand over hand before the others could stop him—they'd killed him on the spot ef he hedn't climbed the rope as he did. Served him right? Kerrect, mister, they'd served him mighty well right an' no mistake, but he beat thet game. He'd jist strength enough to tie the slack 'round his waist w'en he give way all at once an' hung to the end of the rope like dead weight, an' Dandy Ferguson a haulin' him out o' death. Down went the rope agin, an' Slocum was tied on an' hauled up, Ferguson workin' the win'lass like a giant. The cords stood out on his neck like black-snake whips, an' the sweat poured off of him like a sluice stream. Two Cornishmen stood by him tryin' to make him let them roll up the rope while he rested, but he cussed 'em and told 'em to dry up; he said he was at the wheel, an' he'd stay there ef he died fur it. W'en Slocum came up, the fire was all around an' over the win'lass, an' the two Cornishmen grabbed Bill an' carried him out—they couldn't stan' the heat, Ferguson sent down the rope agin, an' up come Sam Hildreth, with jist strength enough to make for the door.

"The roof over the biler and the pitch on the door-posts was smokin'. Jest as the rope went down fur the fourth time, an' we loafin' round on the outside watchin' Dandy Ferguson standin' there like a man in the shade, expectin' every minute to see him drop, an' not a man of us with gumption enough to think what was wanted, a woman rushes into the fiery furnace an' slings a wet blanket over the bravest, gamest man in the State o' Californy.

"'Thet's the ticket,' shouts Ferguson, 'You're a trump, whoever you are, my girl, an' I won't furget ye, live or die.'

"An' he didn't. It was Sam Hildreth's sister Maggie, an' w'en she came out o the smoke an' flame with her dress in a blaze, she calls out sharp to the men.

"'Keep thet blanket wet. There's water in the tank. I'll marry the fust man thet throws a bucket of water over Dandy Ferguson—I'll marry him ef he's a Chinaman.'

"Them's her identical words, mister. The men didn't need no further orders, 'cause Maggie Hildreth was the han'somest girl in the country, an' the best, an' hed ev'ry young buck fur miles aroun' close at her heels all the time, handicappin' each other for smiles. But her brother Sam saved her from them galoots—saved her for a better man, by wetting the blanket himself. About this time the heat was terrible, one man in the drift an' another half-way up, crawlin' fast enough in ordinary circumstances, but hardly fast enough with death ricin' down on his savior at a two-forty gait. W'en Jack Harmon came out o' the shaft he stood a minute on the scantlin' swayin' back an' forth like a drunken man, blinded by smoke, an' bewildered, an' ef Ferguson hedn't caught him he'd a gone back agin. Two more of us hed got in with buckets o' water—'bout all ther was in the tank; but it seemed to dry off as fast as we poured it on, fur the blanket was smokin'. W'en the rope went down fur the last time, to haul up Joe Harper, the scantlin' was burnin' an' the upper timbers was beginnin' to blaze. The whirlin' smoke hid Ferguson from us, but we knowed thet ef he didn't come out soon the whole shebang 'd give way an' bury him; the sides was in a light blaze, an' the place where the win'lass stood was the only spot where even Dandy Ferguson could 'a' worked. It must 'a' bin an awful strain on him—thet last pull—but he never owned it, an' bimeby up comes Joe, bravest man in the camp I reckon, barrin' Dandy Ferguson, 'cause you see he wouldn't tech the rope till they'd all been hauled up; he tied every man on except the coward Miller' an' then came through the blazin' shaft, himself, watchin' the little tongues o' fire shoot out from the sides ev'ry once in awhile, as if they'd lick the life-thread in two.

"As Joe grabbed the upper chains the shaft lit up with a hiss an' a roar, as if the fire was mad at losin' its prey. Joe got out and Ferguson staggered away from the windlass, but his luck went back on him at the last minute. He stumbled and fell just as he came to the tramway at the door, an' the whole side of the buildin' came down on him with a crash. A hundred men forgot danger an' death, an' rushed into the flames, but Miller, the man that played it so sneakin' mean down in the shaft, got to him first and dragged him out. Everybody thought he was dead, an' the crowd carried him an' Miller—who dropped insensible after he'd got Ferguson out—to the camp. But Dandy Ferguson lived through it, though for weeks he lay between life an' death, an' fur months he didn't stir out of a dark room. But there was no lack o' help an' prayers an' faithful nurses to bring him round. No, sir; an' there wasn't a man, woman or child within a hundred miles o' the Chaparal mine thet wouldn't a crawled on their hands an' knees to watch one hour at his bedside, an' thought it one o' the brightest kind o' honors—you can bet yer life an thet. Yes, sir, Dandy Ferguson is a king in this yer country. He can hev anything or do anything he likes. We'd send him to Congress ef he'd go, but he won't. We've got him here, though, an' I guess he'll never leave. I wish I was one o' them poetry writers; I'd write the bulliest poem about Dandy Ferguson you ever read, you hear me? Yes, he's married. Got married after he came out. Talk about weddin's! That was a weddin': everybody got an invite, an' ev'rybody piled in to see the gamest man in the State tie to the gamest woman on God's footstool. Who was she? Why, Maggie Hildreth, of course. Who else'd it be, I'd like to know? What became of Harry Miller? Well, thet's purty good. Miller, ye see, came out all right, an' you bet he didn't rest till he'd begged Bill Slocum's pardon fur leavin' him in the shaft as he did; but Bill wouldn't have it; said thet Miller'd balanced accounts by savin' the life o' Dandy Ferguson, the man thet saved him. But thet's played. You want to know what's become of him. Well—say, look here, mister, I don't like to own it, but I'm the cuss—I'm Harry Miller. Interdooce ye to Dandy Ferguson? Of course I will, an' you'll never git an interduction to a gamer man, or one it's more honorable to know. An, mister, ef ye ever tell about the Chapparal shaft, an' how Dandy Ferguson stood by thet win'lass in the red hot histin' works, jest throw it in somewhere thet he's better'n four kings in this camp—it'll top off the story fust rate, an', besides, you bet it's no more'n the solid truth."

The Bonanza "Boss."

A Paris paper says: Who is the richest man in the world is no longer an enigma! It was only fit that Paris should this year number among her guests Mr. John William Mackay, of Virginia City, United States, and that its Exposition should be visited by the most powerful representative on record of the kingdom of gold and silver. Born in Dublin in 1835, Mr. Mackay went to America when quite a youth, and was first employed in a large ship-building house in New York. Toward the end of 1852, soon after the discovery of gold, he sailed for California in a vessel built by his late employer, and reached there in winter of that year. Having a natural inclination for everything connected with mining, he immediately adopted it as a profession, meeting with all the hardships and ups and downs that are part and parcel of its wages. Commencing his career in Sierra county, where he remained several years, he at length made a "raise," and started for Virginia City. Here his funds ran out, and he worked for some time timbering the Mexican mine at $4 a day. As a characteristic of the man, it is stated that about this period Mr. Mackay was frequently saying that if he could only get together $25,000, to make the declining years of his dear mother comfortable, his greatest ambition in life would be attained. Beset by various changes of fortune he ultimately, in 1863, became associated with Mr. T. M. Walker, and to this firm was added, in 1865, Messrs. Flood and O'Brien; remaining so until 1868, when Mr. Walker retiring, Mr. Fair replaced him. The stupendous wealth of these four enterprising men then became manifest. They having secured the Hale and Norcross, one of the Bonanza mines, were enabled to procure others, finally purchasing the Consolidated Virginia ground for about $80,000. Further acquisitions of territory resulted in their obtaining that marvelous deposit of ore known as the Comstock lode.

With their constantly increasing capital, and the active and incessant efforts made by Mr. Mackay and his partners, the wonderful Bonanza mines were eventually opened to the astonished world. Mr. Mackay has three-eighths of the profit derived from them, and nearly adds to his overflowing exchequer the almost fabulous sum of 60,000,000 francs ($12,000,000.) This is calculated to bring him in exactly 125 francs ($25) per minute 7,500 francs ($1,500) an hour, and $180,000 francs ($36,000) a day. Little over 42 years of age, Mr. Mackay is still in the prime of life, has a handsome, commanding face, splendid physique, and fine presence, and, whether among his miners, in the society of the elite, or in the bosom of his friends and family, we view in the "Boss" of the "Big Bonanza" all those attributes which go to make up the thorough man and the courtly gentleman.

New Hampshire's Tramp Law.

The following are the most important clauses of the law for the suppression of tramps which has been passed by the New Hampshire Legislature:

"Any person going about from place to place, begging and asking or subsisting upon charity, shall be taken and deemed to be a tramp, and shall be punished by imprisonment at hard labor in the State prison not more than fifteen months.

"Any tramp who shall enter any dwelling house, or kindle any fire in the highway, or on the land of another without the consent of the owner or occupant thereof, or shall be found carrying any firearm or other dangerous weapon, or shall threaten to do any injury to any person, or to the real or personal estate of another, shall be punished by imprisonment at hard labor in the State prison not more than two years.

"Any tramp who shall wilfully and maliciously do any injury to any person, or to the real or personal estate of another, shall be punished by imprisonment at hard labor in the State prison not more than five years.

"Any act of beggary or vagrancy by any person not a resident of this State shall be evidence that the person committing the same is a tramp within the meaning of this act.

"Any person upon a view of any offence described in this act may apprehend the offender and take him before a justice of the peace for examination, and on his conviction shall be entitled to a reward of ten dollars therefore, to be paid by the county.

"This act shall not apply to any female or minor under the age of seventeen years, nor to any blind person.

"Upon the passage of this act the Secretary of State shall cause printed copies of this act to be sent to the several town and city clerks, who shall cause the same to be posted in at least six conspicuous places, three of which shall be on the public highway."

Regulating the Time.

The housekeeper who regulates time well and discreetly has acquired the art of making business and pleasure friends. Their households will run smoothly. The power of regulating time is a gift with some people, that others, however well meaning, can never attain. There are some women who find time for everything,—to manage their households thoroughly and comfortably, look after their children, get through a certain amount of needlework, read for an hour or two every day,—who never neglect their husbands' comforts, and are always ready for any social pleasure. The well-known sentence, "I have not time," is never said by them. How they manage this is a mystery to those who have not the gift, though they will explain it in these few words: "I never dawdle, and I never waste a moment." A great deal of valuable time is wasted by people thinking it is not worth while to do anything in the few minutes there are to spare between finishing one piece of work and beginning another. Some ladies never go about without some knitting in their pockets, which they can take up and work at if they have even five minutes to spare. To the rule that everything can be overdone, this industry is no exception, for there are people who carry it to the extent of rudeness, who will hardly look up from their work to greet a friend, and forget the first impulses of good breeding in their anxiety to waste no time. There ought to be no such thing as lack of time for courtesy. It is part of our training here to give up to our fellow-creatures; and if some of our time is wanted by them, it must be given cheerfully and willingly. It is very trying, certainly, when every hour of one's day has been marked out, to find at the end of the day that each hour has been more or less disturbed by unforseen circumstances, so trying that it is wisest not to mark out any definite plan for the day, but merely to make a good lasting resolution not to waste a minute.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Tweed's daughter, whose weeding gifts amounted to $75,000, is reported to be living in New Orleans in very reduced circumstances.

Three dray loads of silver dollars were lately drawn to the United States treasury in San Francisco. The entire value was only $300,000.

Some of the mermaids have had a good drink of tea. A British steamer which put into Singapore in distress recently threw overboard 22,000 chests of tea, worth about $300,000.

Edison, the famous inventor, said to a Chicago reporter who asked him if he had ever been in the western metropolis before: "Yes, I was here thirteen years ago. I had a linen duster, $2.50, and a railroad pass. I was not interviewed then."

The water of the Des Moines river became so hot during the recent heated term that fish died by the thousand. Large sized pickerel were taken from the surface of the water, and upon being plunged into springs speedily recovered, and were as lively as ever.

The oldest man has been gathered to his fathers. He was a German, living in Geluhausen, and was 148 years old when he died. His life had been a protracted struggle with poverty. He left two sons, sixteen grandchildren and 348 great-grandchildren to mourn his loss.

The Japanese government, which is making rapid strides towards modern civilization, has just awakened to the necessity of preserving its forests, and stringent regulations have been passed, which shall not only hinder the too rapid destruction of the forests, but increase the area covered by woodlands.

Five Indians, tall, handsome, lightly clad, with tatooings, feather head-dresses, &c., accompanied by an American officer who served as interpreter, have been creating a sensation at the Paris Exposition. They stared when they encountered some Arabs and the natives of Algeria returned their curious gaze with interest.

A huge temperance fete was held recently in the Crystal Palace, London, under the auspices of the Band of Hope Union, which embraces about 3,000 societies, and a membership of nearly 500,000. It is estimated that 60,000 persons attended the fete, and a cricket match and a balloon race were among the attractions.

The little republic of Switzerland has an army of 120,000, organized in eight divisions. There are 94,000 infantry, 16,500 artillery, 3,500 engineers, 2,700 sanitary force, and 2,000 cavalry. Besides this, which is called the elite army, there is a landwehr of 92,000 men. What Switzerland does with all this military force does not appear.

A horrible murder was committed recently at Neriad, in India. A religious mendicant and fanatic seized a boy from among several of his playfellows and stabbed him in the throat. The murderer made no resistance, but calmly told his capturers that the boy was an enemy of his god Rama, and he was moved by the god to kill him.

Under the new liquor law in Mississippi every saloon-keeper is required to buy of the State auditor a book of coupons, and everybody who takes a drink is handed one of these coupons, which the State receives for taxes at one cent each. If he pays for two drinks he receives an orange-colored coupon good for two cents, if five drinks, a blue coupon good for five cents.

These figures show how London has grown in the twenty years since the first great exposition:

	1851.	1871.
Inhabited houses	306,086	419,642
Inhabitants	2,363,405	3,266,987

In the twenty years ending in 1876, the total ratable annual value of property has increased from $56,418,315 to $115,556,565.

The *Scientific American* is of the opinion that the flax and linen industry affords rare encouragement for the employment of capital and skill in the United States. Very little is done in this country at the present time in the production and manufacture of flax. Last year we imported $1,250,000 of raw flax, $6,000,000 worth of linseed and $15,000,000 of linen goods.

Barnum says he pays his best bareback rider $100 a day, and his "leading lady equestrienne," $300 a week. Pad riders get from $100 to $125 a week. Acrobats and gymnasts are paid from $60 to $100 a week, according to their ability and the danger of their performance. Clowns always command good salaries, and a really first-class clown is worth from $100 to $175 a week.

A bread fruit tree is now acclimated and in healthy bearing in the capital grounds at Sacramento, Cal. The fruit has the shape of a pear, four inches long and three in diameter. It has a cantaloupe flavor. The milky juice of this tree makes the toughest meat tender if steeped in it for ten minutes. In Barbadoes it is usual to hang meat and fowls in the branches, where the vapor of the trees effects the same purpose.

Many persons are poisoned by contact with the wild ivy and sumac, and in some cases the poisoning is very severe. To such it may be of interest to know that Dr. Brown, of the United States navy, claims to have discovered a certain remedy for such poisoning. It is bromide dissolved in olive oil, cosmoline or glycerine. He used twenty drops of bromide to an ounce of oil, rubbing it on the affected part three or four times a day, and washing it off occasionally with castile soap.

Lord Beaconsfield occupied with his suite at the Kaiserhoff, during the late Berlin Congress, sixty-three rooms at $7,000 a month, and his food bill was $10,000. He gave $300 to the waiters. The correspondent of the London *Times* took $3,600 with him for expenses, and expended $3,440, in addition to $2,410 for telegrams. The wife of M. Blowitz of the congress induced her husband to obtain the signature of each member upon a fan which she entrusted to him. She considers that she possesses a treasure of especial value.

A very old settler has been discovered by a correspondent of the Indianapolis *News*. He lives in Scott county, Ind., his name is Kin Ferguson, and his age is 107. He was born in what is now Botetourt county, Virginia, 1771, was married in 1792, and removed that year, on pack horses, to the wilderness of Kentucky, and subsequently to Indiana. His voice is strong and his memory remarkably good. His hearing is slightly impaired, and his sight entirely gone. He has a fair appetite, and walks about the house and yard without difficulty. He remembers distinctly some of the events of the war of the revolution, and seems to dwell on them with interest. He is himself a pensioner for services rendered in the Indian wars under General Harrison. He has never had more than $100 at a time.

The following congresses have been or will be held in Paris during the Exposition. 1. Agriculture. 2. Metrical and monetary, for the adoption of a universal system. 3. Special congress for determining a universal measure of threads of every description used in textile fabrics. 4. For the protection of literary, artistic and industrial property, patents, etc. 5. For provident institutions, life, fire, agriculture insurances. 6. Philological. 7. A congress of European economists. 8. Meteorological. 9. A congress of Alpine clubs. 10. Public hygiene. 11. To consider protection against epizootics. Similar congresses to the above were held at Vienna in 1873, and at Philadelphia in 1876.

Origin of the Names of Days.

The idols which our Saxon ancestors worshiped, and from which the days of the week derive their names, were various, and were the principal objects of their adoration.

The Idol of the Sun.—This idol, which represents the glorious luminary of the day, was the chief object of their worship. It is described like the bust of a man, set upon a pillow, holding with outstretched arms a burning wheel before his breast. The first day of the week was especially dedicated to its adoration, which they termed the *Sun's Daeg*; hence is derived the word Sunday.

The Idol of the Moon.—The next was the idol of the moon, which they worshiped on the second day of the week, called by them *Moon's Daeg*; and since by us Monday. The form of this idol is intended to represent a woman, habited in a short coat and a hood, with two long ears. The moon is held in her hands.

The Idol of Tuisco.—Tuisco was at first defined as the father and ruler of the Teutonic race, but in course of time he was worshiped as the son of the earth. From this came the Saxon words, *Tuisco's Daeg*, which we call Tuesday. He is represented as a venerable sage, standing on a pedestal, clothed in the skin of an animal, and holding a scepter in the right hand.

The Idol of Woden or Odin.—Woden or Odin was one of the supreme divinities of the northern nations. This hero is supposed to have emigrated from the east, but from what country, or at what time is not known. His exploits form the greater part the mythological creed of the northern nations, and his achievements are magnificent beyond all credibility. The name of the fourth day in the week, called by the Saxons *Woden's Daeg*, and by us Wednesday, is derived from this personage. Woden is represented in a bold and martial attitude, clad in armor, with a broadsword uplifted in his right hand.

The Idol Thor.—Thor, the oldest and bravest of the sons of Woden and Friga, was, after his parents, considered the greatest god of the Saxons and Danes. To him the fifth day of the week, called by them *Thor's Daeg*, and by us Thursday, was consecrated. Thor is represented as sitting on a throne, with a crown of gold on his head, adorned with a circle in front, wherein were set twelve bright, burnished gold stars, and with a regal scepter in his right hand.

The Idol Friga or Frega.—Friga or Frega was the wife of Woden or Odin; and, next to him, the most reverend divinity among the heathen Saxons, Danes and other northern nations. In the most ancient times, Friga or Frega, was the same with the goddess Hertha or Earth. To her the sixth day of the week was consecrated, which by the Saxons was written *Friga's Daeg*, corresponding with our Friday. Friga is represented with a drawn sword in her right hand, and a bow in her left.

The Idol Seater.—The idol Seater is represented on a pedestal whereon is placed a perch, on the sharp prickled back of which he stood. His head was uncovered, and his visage lean. In his left hand he held up a wheel and in his right was a pail of water, wherein were flowers and fruits; and his dress consisted of a long coat, girded with linen. The appellation given to the day of his celebration is still retained. The Saxons named it *Seater's Daeg*, which we call Saturday.

Lost and Found.

In the *Scotsman* of January 9, 1878, a correspondent gives this curious instance of the loss and recovery of a ring: "About three weeks ago two gentlemen were out fishing on Loch Eriboll, northwest of Sutherlandshire, and one of them dropped a valuable ring into the water. Last week a fisherman on the same loch had among his haul a pretty large cod, and inside it was found the identical ring safe and sound. The fisherman was handed a pound note on his returning the ring to the owner."

"Those persons who have seen the lord mayor of London," says the *World* of that city, "not merely in his most festive garb, but in semi-state, will not have failed to notice that the chief magistrate wears at such times a large oval ornament hung round his neck by a piece of garter-blue ribbon. This ornament is composed of large diamonds. It is of great value, and has a history extending over something like eight hundred years—the age of the corporation. Shortly after Lord Mayor Cotton came into office one of the enormous brilliants of the 'jewel'—for that is its proper appellation—was missed. It had either fallen out or been stolen, and search was made for it high and low. The Mansion House was presumably closely looked over, but unsuccessfully; and a West End jeweler was called in to provide a substitute for the lost diamond, the actual worth of which was very great, while its historical value might hardly be appraised. One day, however, as the lord mayor was reading in one of the drawing-rooms at the Mansion House, a gleam of sunshine fell upon something lying near a couch, and when Mr. Cotton went to look, he found that that something was the missing diamond, which now gleams as brightly as ever in its old setting-place."

Fifty years ago, or thereabouts, Admiral X—— was in command of one o his majesty's ships on the Mediterranean station. He always wore an antique ring of rare workmanship and great value; it was curiously engraved with Arabic or Egyptian characters—a ring that nobody could possibly mistake. One day when on deck in giving some orders he lifted his hand, and his ring slipped off his finger and fell overboard. Of course he concluded that he had seen the last of his favorite ring; but a few weeks afterward he received a letter from a friend, Captain C——, who was stationed at Gibraltar, and who had heard of his loss, telling him he had found the ring in the following manner. He was buying some fish, when on the vendor's finger he saw the ring, which he at once recognized (as I said before, he at once recognized (as I said before, it was one it was impossible to mistake). He inquired of the woman how she got it, when she directly answered: "Sir, it is very odd, and perhaps you will hardly believe me, but I found it inside of a fish I was cleaning." I need scarcely add that Captain C—— bought the ring, and returned it to his old friend, who, you may be sure, was more careful of it after this adventure, having a double value for it.

A CALIFORNIA DUEL.

A Meeting at Twenty Paces, with Rifles Between Editor Nugent and Col. Hayes.

Judge Edward McGowan gives, in the San Francisco *Post*, some reminiscences of a duel in California in the years when the "Forty-niners" were still the leading men of the State. During the convention to revise the city charter in 1853 the San Francisco *Herald*, edited by John Nugent, had severely criticised some of the delegates and Col. Tom Hayes, as president of the convention, replied in a bitter card published in the *Whig*. A challenge was at once sent by Nugent. Judge McGowan relates the events on the ground as follows:

"It was a beautiful morning of the 10th of June, 1853. When we arrived all parties were on the ground. We tossed up for position and the word, which was won by Hamilton Bowie, Esq., Mr. Nugent's second. When we came to load the weapons, Nugent's friends had selected the one Dr. Gwin had used in the duel between him and Hon. Joseph McCorkle, and we had selected one belonging to me for Hayes. The other party insisted that our rifle should be loaded with their powder. We objected to this, as it had not been agreed upon by the parties who drew and signed the articles for the meeting. They had the best rifle, but neither Mr. Green nor myself had offered any objection to their using it. They had selected their own rifle and ammunition, and we finally agreed that Hon. John Hackett, now recorder of the city of New York, should load both weapons in the presence of the seconds and friends of both parties, each using their own powder. When Hayes' rifle came to be loaded I handed Mr. Hackett a full charge and a half charge of powder. He looked rather astonished. This amount of powder was necessary to make the shooting of his weapon effective. I was familiar with it. I then handed him the bullet, and saw that it was well rammed home. The articles for the meeting were read by Mr. Bowie, and the principals placed in position. I faced Col. Hayes and put into his hands the rifle with the hair trigger set. At the words: 'Are you ready, gentlemen?' Hayes' weapon, from a jar or touch of the set trigger, went off into the air. This caused some confusion, and Mr. Bowie approached me and said that he would take his principal and retire from the field. I replied: 'Mr. Bowie, this is purely accidental. We are here to render you the satisfaction demanded of us, and shall remain in the field till you signify to us that you have received it.' It was all arranged, however, and we loaded up Hayes' piece again, and at the word fire, after they had wheeled into position, both missed.

"After we had loaded for a second shot Mr. Broderick, who was watching events told me to say to Tom not to fire till the word two, as he had observed that Mr. Nugent could not get around well on account of a wound in his leg, received in the Cottar duel. I gave the information to Tom, and he did as directed. At the second fire Nugent 'shot wide of the mark,' and Hayes drew his body down, taking deliberate aim and fired and hit his adversary in the right arm, the bullet entering below the elbow, shattering his arm, entered his side and passed out near the shoulder blade, causing a painful but not a dangerous wound. After Mr. Nugent had fired he brought his weapon to an 'order arms,' stood erect, keeping his position, awaiting his adversary's shot. What a terrible moment it was for his friends who were looking on!

"He fell gracefully forward. Mr. Broderick ran to him, and called for some one to bring a glass of water. There was an Irish cavalry company present, of which Col. Hayes was captain, and they rent the air with wild shouts of joy. Some of them attempted to rush up and embrace their captain. We kept them at bay as well as we could, and Joe Stokes flourished a revolver in aiding us. I called out to them to 'Keep back! that they were killing us with kindness.' I felt mortified that my friends and the friends of my principal should act in this (to say the least) indecorous manner; but, under the excitement of the moment, they had forgotten their manhood, and also were overjoyed at their captain coming off victor in the fight.

"In a few moments Mr. Bowie addressed me, stating that he would take his principal from the field. I bowed to him, placed Col. Hayes in a carriage, and drove to his residence, where we dined.

"After Col. Tom Hayes and Mr. Nugent became inseparable friends, upon the principle, I suppose, of *Colonel Damas* in the play of the 'Lady of Lyons,' 'How well I like a man after I have once fought him.'"

The Gar and Sea Nettles.

A correspondent at Fortress Monroe, Va., says: Apropos of fish, the most remarkable ichthyological specimen I ever beheld abound in these waters, and is called "the gar"—ce-gar, I should say, from its form, color and place of abode. It has a small round body and pointed head, exactly like an eel, but with the addition of rombic scales and tiny fins near the odd little terminus which no doubt it considers a first-class tail, but which bears about as close a resemblance to our idea of a caudal appendage as does the rear of a locomotive. It is of the genus *Lepidostens*, with numerous cousins in the pike family, and its principal peculiarity consists in muscle, for strength and activity of which it excels any trained acrobat. Startled by the motion of a passing ship, it will dart out of the water like a flash, skimming above the surface with gigantic leaps and lightning rapidity, touching nothing for rods, but sustained by sheer force of its own muscular contortions, and looking exactly like a brown snake scudding through the grass.

Among other wonders of the deep are the sea nettles that occasionally swarm in the surf to the great discomfort of bathers. They are a sort of marine creatures of polypus nature, that look like an innocent little wad of moss clinging to a sea-weed. They seem to possess not only life but intelligence, however, for they always make straight for the exposed parts—the hands, feet, face or neck—and their sting, though not generally serious, is similar in effect and appearance to a scald.

Fireproof Clothing.

Mr. Sieborath, of Dresden, has been experimenting with a view to find some cheap substance that would prevent ladies clothing from burning with flame. Weak solutions of alum were not satisfactory, but a five per cent. solution of phosphate of ammonia proved quite successful; the impregnated clothes did not burn with flame, but were merely destroyed by carbonization. Lastly, a solution containing five per cent. phosphate of ammonia was tried on linen and woolen stuffs. Here, too, there was no burning. The stuffs treated with phosphate of ammonia did not even burn when they had been vigorously rubbed with gunpowder. The powder flashed, but left the stuffs unconsumed. The clothes lose their incombustibility, however, by getting wet or being washed. It is a disadvantage, too, that they can only be worn in certain places.

Scorpions, Centipedes, Tarantula.

There are two kinds of scorpions, the green and the black; the latter is the most venomous. When I lived in Trebizond, says a writer, they were so numerous that we kept a canopy over the bed to catch those which might fall from the ceiling. It was carefully examined every morning. I have shaken them out of my boots. I repeatedly came within an ace of stepping on one with my bare feet when getting out of bed. They have an uncanny way of hiding in cracks and under large stones, and run with spider-like speed when aroused, holding their spiky tail in the air, in an aggressive manner that is not reassuring. It is claimed by some that no swelling follows the sting, but only pain and sometimes death. But I have seen several cases of scorpion-poisoning attended with swelling; Nicola, my donkey-driver, had his leg swelled to twice the size, attended with excruciating pain. In Asia Minor the native make a decoction of scorpions, and give it to their children as an antidote and preventive. I never heard it did any good. This, on the theory of *similia similibus*, might be called Homœopathic treatment if it had not been employed before ever Hahnemann was born.

The centipede or scalopendra is another insect about which I know nothing good that can be laid to its credit. Possibly a use may be found for it, as they use spiders' webs for quinine in fever and ague, and powdered cockroaches for Bright's disease. It has not over thirty feet, so that the name is a misnomer; but the feet terminate in a sharp and scratchy point. The centipede is copper-colored, and its back is armed with scales that make it quite hard. Its sting is more often fatal than that of the scorpion, and I have never taken to it kindly, since I had an adventure with one in Smyrna. I was sitting at supper, thinly clad in accordance with the custom of the country during the long steady heat which endures from April to October. Suddenly I noticed something creeping over my instep, and in an instant it was crawling up my leg, scratching the skin slightly as it leisurely pursued its way up toward my knee. Apprehending the situation at once I realized that to startle it would be the height of folly. Keeping my leg perfectly still, therefore, I carefully clasped it above the knee with both hands to prevent the reptile from getting over the knee. When I was ready I struck out my foot with a smart, rapid jerk, and most happily shook off the creature, and immediately put my foot on it, crushing a centipede nearly six inches long.

But I love the tarantula even less than the centipede. It is in truth a redoubtable foe, for aside from its hideous appearance it is quite unnecessarily aggressive, and clears several feet at a jump. I have seen snake-charmers in the East tossing them from hand to hand like a hot potato; of course the poison had been extracted. They vary greatly in size, according to the climate, but always retain the same general characteristics. A gentleman in Nassau told me that his sister went up to bed one evening, and discovered an enormous tarantula in the middle of her pillow, just like a great ink-spot. Having seen it afterward bottled, I can testify that its legs had a spread of six inches, and its black hairy body was the size of a pigeon's egg. She screamed, that being the right thing to do under the circumstances, which brought the family to the room; as her brother entered the tarantula made a spring at him, which resulted in the candle falling on the floor and a general rush of everyone; pell-mell, for the door. The candle having been re-lit, it then became important to find out on whom the tarantula might be crawling. After some more fun of this sort, the creature was finally driven into a corner and impaled on a sharp spike and was then preserved in alcohol. Who says alcohol has no uses?

The Lyre Bird.

One of nature's singular and beautiful freaks is found embodied in the lyre-bird, an inhabitant of the mountains of Australia. It seems strange enough to find this large bird classed with

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 29, 1878.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union Co.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery Co.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford Co.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS:
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

We print Senator Thurman's remarks on the money question, in another column of this issue. Read it—it contains much information upon the subject, and is couched in intelligible language.

Any one hard up for a house can get one in Philadelphia. An article in an exchange says there are 1500 houses vacant in that city—more than at any period in its history. These range through all classes, from the palatial mansion to the lowly cottage. A large proportion of the unoccupied dwellings are situated in the west, northwest and northeast, while an unparalleled number of stores in the business portion of the city are also vacant. The cause of this condition of affairs is thus explained by a large real estate owner. Said he: "The law of supply and demand rules in real estate as well as in mercantile affairs. Just at present the supply of houses exceeds the demand. Board has got down to such a figure that numbers of families have found it cheaper to break up housekeeping and go to boarding."

A righteous judgment for inhuman treatment was rendered a few days ago at Port Jervis, N. Y., in a verdict of $5,000 against Sanford Vail, a farmer of Sussex county by David P. Clark, the guardian of William Parson, aged 15, and a younger brother, for inhuman treatment to William. The lad will be a cripple for life. The pensions due to the boys have also been appropriated by Vail.

The old Buckeye blacksmith, of the Harrison hard-cider campaign, made a republican speech in front of the court house at Lewistown, on Wednesday evening 21.

The 1st Nat. Bank of Quincy, Ill., has suspended. Let Congress take such measures as will suspend all these interest eating institutions, and the country will save 25 millions per year. Greenbacks instead of National bank notes.

All the reforms contended for by the Nationals, were democratic planks long before the Nationals were dreamed of, and are yet in the democratic platform and have been sustained by the democrats in congress. Hence the true place for a National is in the democratic party.

It may seem strange to some that the Turko-Russian war having ended and the Berlin conference carved up the Turkey, that there should still be a little fighting after all, and with a new party, Austria, which does not find it so easy to occupy the slices of Turkey it was awarded by the conference. One of our New York dailies explains this little unpleasantness in the following: Europe is finding that it was much easier to draft the Berlin Treaty than to execute it. Despite Lord Beaconsfield's consolatory statements, the Ottoman Government regards the settlement with unconcealed disgust, and is in no hurry to carry it into effect. It is, in fact, playing the same game with the Powers that it did with Russia alone, when it signed the San Stefano Treaty, and immediately violated it in text and spirit. Although nearly five weeks have elapsed since the signature of the Berlin Treaty, the Porte has made little progress toward carrying it into effect. In dealing with Austria especially it has been vexatiously tardy, and it is thus largely responsible for the bloodshed in Bosnia. When the Berlin Congress proposed to give Austria control of Bosnia, the Ottoman representative declared he had no instructions on that point, but Prince Bismarck told him the sooner he received some the better. Finally the Turk bowed to the decision of his "protectors," "and the treaty declared that "the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina shall "be occupied and administered by Austria-Hungary." Every one except the Turks realized that this "occupation" was meant to be permanent. Instead of accepting the situation, loyally, the Porte has clung to the notion that it may yet regain the forfeited provinces. If it has not openly encouraged resistance, it has done nothing to facilitate the advance of the Austrians, who have been for nearly three weeks endeavoring to occupy provinces which they professed to enter as friends. Fortunately for themselves, they prepared for opposition, and entered Bosnia almost as cautiously as if they were to encounter regular armies. This prudence has been attended with comparative success. The capture of Serajevo on Monday gives the Austrian commander a firm hold on Bosnia. The insurgents must now discern that further resistance would be useless, and that the Porte is utterly unable to shield them, either by diplomacy or treachery.

Col. D. G. Bush, one of the best posted, and original greenback men of this county, does not think of joining a new party, but will remain in the democratic party, and fight it out there. Right—and as we always said in the Reporter, no greenbacker need leave the party, he is in better company where he is, and will find his principles matched, and if by his aid our party gets into full power, it will enact such legislation upon the currency question as will be adjudged sound by any honest greenbacker.

Washington city is overrun with counterfeit silver. There is hardly a merchant in the place who has not more or less of it on hand. Some of it is very well executed indeed, but the greater part is execrable. Reports received from New England and the middle and some of the western states by the secret service division of the treasury are to the effect that counterfeit silver is also appearing in greater or less quantities in those sections.

IMPORTANT DATES.

Election day, Tuesday, Nov. 5th.

Voters must be assessed by Thursday, September 5th.

Voters must pay a State or County tax by Saturday, October 5th.

Foreigners must be naturalized by Saturday, October 5th.

Catherine Buckley, a rich woman of one of the best families of St. Louis, venerable and white-haired, was fined $10 at a police court last week for being drunk on the street, and then driven home in her own carriage.

Some democrats felt alarm at the National-greenback movement, in this county. Since that party has made its local ticket, we think all alarm has vanished—the nominations are not what many were looking for—the best and strongest men in the county. We never had an idea that the greenback movement would hurt the democratic party, unless our own convention would prove unwise and nominate a weak and unsatisfactory ticket. We will know about that in a few weeks.

We therefore again caution democrats about the importance of making a strong ticket, composed of men who have the confidence of the people, and whom the people know they can trust. Such a ticket will win regardless of any side arrangements. But the people demand good men, and they ask that the demand be respected, or they will make themselves felt in a manner that will convince men who will disregard the popular clamor, that the people are in earnest about it.

You can not drive voters into the support of any kind of a ticket, that is evident, and the popular murmerings should be heeded as a fingerboard that points the only road to democratic success.

Twenty persons filed petitions in bankruptcy at Pittsburg on Thursday. Aug. is the last mon'th for going into bankruptcy. The repealing act passed at the last session of congress goes into effect on the 1st of September, and then the petition mill will cease to grind.

And now Philadelphia has a strike. One thousand workmen in the iron mills of James Rowland Co. Stephen Robbins & Son, Marshall Brothers & Co. the Philadelphia iron and steel company Hughes & Patterson, Fairhill iron company and John P. Verree, notified their employers on Saturday night last, that they would not come to work on Monday morning at the proposed reduction of wages.

There was a triple execution at Bennettsville, S. C., on 23. Two brothers named John Locklear and Neil Locklear and Pompey Esterling, three negro confederates, were hanged at 1 p. m. for the murder of Frank Bruce, an Irish peddler, in February last. The Locklears were half-breed desperadoes and formerly belonged to the notorious band of the North Carolina outlaw, Henry Benjamin Lowry. The doomed men made no confession and met their fate calmly.

We never knew the gallows to have as much work as in the last two years. We could furnish a column of executions every week, if we desired to keep the readers of the Reporter posted upon such events.

In Philadelphia they take it in water, and in this way: Wm. H. McFadden, Chief of the Water Department, charges six clerks with systematic robbery by making false entries. Fifteen thousand dollars have been traced and Chief McFadden says the amount will probably reach hundreds of thousands, and that the robbery has extended over a period of ten years. The clerks have been arrested.

In Massachusetts 38,000 petitioners ask Ben Butler to be a candidate for governor. Ben is expected to run in a party of his own.

In all the cities of the country funds and other aid, are gathered for the suffering towns along the Mississippi, in which yellow fever is making the most fearful ravages. "Help, help! nurses, medicine," &c., is the cry that comes from the disease stricken cities of the south.

In the Tennessee republican state convention, last week, a resolution endorsing Hayes was offered, and after producing a commotion, was withdrawn. None so low as to do the great Fraudulent reverence, except a few post-masters and thieving custom house officers.

Hayes had some of his followers in New York holding a preliminary caucus and demand a call for a state convention a thing that Conkling does not wish to have, and as he controls the state committee it remains to be seen how far Hayes will succeed in driving Conkling. There is good prospect for a split as Hayes will make every effort to defeat Conkling's re-election to the senate. Things promise to get interesting in the Empire state. The fraudulent President is putting on the war paint and means to meet the great New York Senator on his own ground. Conkling whipped Hayes out of his boots in the last republican state convention, and we think the Fraudulent will find a big contract on hand if he again enters the field against the mighty Rascoe. Well, it is none of our funeral.

Says the Tribune: Changes in the methods of doing railroad business which will be looked upon as fairly revolutionary, are to be considered by the conference at Saratoga. The gathering is of such a size, and the men who compose it are of such a rank as to show that this conference has met for serious purposes, and may have most important results. It is proposed to abolish commissions on passenger rates to close all freight and passenger offices outside of the depots, thus compelling the public to transact its business directly with the companies necessarily, to dismiss the agents in all such offices, to prevent the cutting of rates, etc. This is a large scheme of reform. If it could be carried out, the companies would save millions, no doubt, but it is not likely even to be attempted in its entirety. Competition is too keen to allow all of these propositions to be looked upon as practical.

It is not worth the bother on the part of the republicans to run a candidate against C. A. Mayer. Judge Mayer is so popular in the district that an opponent would have to feel ashamed of the vote he would receive. Judge Mayer's term upon the bench has been characterized by purity, and the people of the district mean to have him continued.

The National Committee of Clinton county is not at all satisfied with the action of the National county convention on Congressman. Mr. T. P. Ryndor was the Congressional nominee, and he was also chosen a conferee. The committee has just held a meeting and resolved that the position which Mr. Ryndor holds as a conferee is vacant, and further, the resolution recommending him as a candidate is "informal, out of order and void," as well as several other things too numerous to mention, because the passage of the resolution "was procured by fraud and was acted upon thoughtlessly and without consideration, and the passage of which was a burlesque upon the party, and such resolution was out of order, being presented after a motion to adjourn was before the convention." Altogether we are inclined to think that Rynder may consider himself as counted out. The Greenback party isn't big enough yet to be able to afford such towering statesmen.—Times.

The previous reports of a revolution in St Domingo are fully confirmed. The eastern part of the Republic had also risen, and the revolutionary forces were marching upon the capital. The republic is in a very distracted condition, and the fall of Gonzalez is considered inevitable. It is generally believed that Luperon will come into power, Gonzalez being destitute of means of resistance.

According to the Pittsburg Post the will of the late Wm. Cameron, of Lewisburg, is to be contested. The Post says that shortly after Mr. Cameron's death his will was found and, curiously enough about $1,400,000 were bequeathed to Mrs. Packer, wife of the Hon. John B. Packer of Sunbury, who one time represented that district in Congress. Mrs. Packer was a daughter of William Cameron, and her husband was his attorney. But there were other heirs. The deceased had a son who died in early manhood, leaving two children to survive him and their grandfather. Mr. Cameron also had two daughters, one of whom was married to Dr. Harrison of Lewisburg. The other was married to John A. Green of the same place. Mr. and Mrs. Green, both deceased, left two daughters, one of whom is married to O. P. Jones, who is now employed at the Philadelphia Mint and the other is Mrs. W. H. House of Centre avenue, this city. While $1,400,000 of the estate was bequeathed to Mrs. Packer, of Sunbury only $60,000 was left to Mr. Cameron's other daughter, Mrs. Dr. Harrison of Lewisburg, and only $10,000 to each of his grandchildren viz. Mrs. House of this city, Mrs. Jones of Philadelphia, and the two little ones of Wm. Cameron Jr.

One of these grandchildren was named in honor of his grandfather, and for each of the others the old gentleman displayed much fondness. The revelations of the will therefore created no little consternation among the good people of Lewisburg as well as the heirs who, though not entirely left out in the cold, were bequeathed a mere pittance of the vast estate. The document was written in Mr. Packer's handwriting, and was full of legal phraseology, which the heirs contend the old gentleman did not comprehend. They also claim that the deceased millionaire was not in a proper frame of mind to make a will. For these and other reasons not made public Mrs. Dr. Harrison, the daughter and Mrs. House, a granddaughter, have decided to test the validity of the testament before the courts of Union county. The case will come up on Aug. 27, and will be tried before Judge Fillwell. Judge Bucher presides in that judicial district, but as he is a cousin to Mrs. House he had declined to sit upon the case.

ANOTHER CONTRAST—AFRICA AND DUNKLE.

A party honors itself when it nominates a man for office who possesses peculiar qualifications for the position, but a party shows contempt for the people when it nominates a man for a high position who possesses no qualifications at all for the place.

Thus it is with the candidates for secretary of internal affairs. The democratic nominee, Mr. Africa, is a practical surveyor and civil engineer of many years' experience. His profession has made him familiar with surveys, land titles, warrants, etc., railroads, mining and all other interests connected with the duties of secretary of the department of internal affairs.

Now for the contrast. Mr. Dunkle, the republican nominee, is a printer and editor and proprietor of a Sunday newspaper. After coming over all the newspapers published on the six usual days of labor he comes out with his Sunday issue and this is the only experience he has to qualify him for the head of the important department for which he is the republican nominee and candidate!

It were a burlesque on common sense to elect such a man as Dunkel to such an office.

IMPORTANCE OF THE ELECTION.

From the Erie Observer.

The election this fall is the most important and far reaching in results that has occurred in the State for a long time. On it will depend the political status of some of its departments for years. The judge of the supreme court to be elected will occupy a place on the bench for twenty-one years, and decide the political complexion of that body for at least five years. By that time important constitutional questions will be adjudicated and their decision will more or less govern the internal policy of the commonwealth for half a century. A governor will be elected for four years and a lieutenant governor and a secretary of internal affairs for the same time. The legislature to be elected will choose a United States senator in place of Don Cameron; and one branch of it, at least, will participate two years hereafter in the choice of another United States senator to succeed Hon. Wm. A. Wallace. Hardly within a quarter of a century has so much depended on the result of a State contest as on this. If the republicans are defeated the State is henceforth democratic and in 1880 will swing back to her time-honored place as the keystone of the democratic arch. At such a time, and with so much at stake, it is the supremest folly for democrats to wander from the fold and stray into the ranks of a third party, whether it assumes the delusive guise of "Nationals" "Greenbackers," or "Labor Reformers." There is not an essential measure of reform advocated by either of these organizations that the democrats have not since they obtained control of one branch of congress on the first of December, 1875, endeavored to have engrafted on the policy of the country. That they have not been more successful is because the senate and executive have both been in the hands of their opponents. On the 4th of March next the senate will be democratic by ten majority; and on the 4th of March two years thereafter the President counted in by fraud will be superceded by one elected by the people. With the dawn of a better day so near at hand, what democrat will falter, or, disheartened by the dispirited and disheartening than that of any other period. Negroes, who up to Tuesday had not been counted in the reports, are now falling victims to the dire disease. During the night fifty of them were prostrated, together with two whites. God knows where it will end. None of the nurses have died yet, and those in good health have no fear of the disease. Jack Miller, a Howard Association telegraph operator, arrived here yesterday. He had come all the way from New Orleans to do duty here, but was so appalled at the horrible scenes that he fled from the place. Bill Redding, the telegraph operator here, who has been working night and day, says "Don't put Miller's name in the paper for he may feel ashamed and return here. I don't blame him for not stopping here. Were I out of this place all the money in the world would not induce me to return. I only stop here to serve God and the sick and dying." Negroes attacked present a horrible and sickening appearance, while the sound of their delirious voices vibrates through the streets of the almost deserted village. The colored people will not wait upon each other, nor will they submit to treatment, and as they are unmanageable they have it all to themselves. There are no physicians, nurses or medicines for them, and their condition is indeed a deplorable one. Their services as waiters would have been sadly missed. Many patients are without attendance of any kind. To describe the scenes is beyond the power of man.

Terrible Ravages of the Fever at Matanzas.

Captain Alonso Shute says: "I never again want to see the sights I witnessed when I reached Matanzas. I was there about a week and left there on the 6th of this month. Every building seemed a lazar house where men were continually carrying in the sick and taking out the dead. The first night I spent in the fever-stricken city served to show me the situation in all its horrors. As I went up to my room in the hotel where I put up I saw a man lying on his bed in an adjoining room in his death struggles, gasping with the black vomit in his throat and mouth. In the passage rooms around me the cries and groans of the sick kept me awake all night. Early in the morning I left my room heart sick and determined not to pass through such another night if it was possible to help it. As I groped my way along the hall I ran against two colored men carrying something down stairs. It was a coffin containing a dead boy. When I got down stairs I saw two wagons drawn up before a side door. They were half full of coffins containing the bodies of those who had died through the night. The next night I steered clear of the hotels and went to sleep in a ship chandler's establishment. Here I found the place equally as bad as the hotel. It was full of the sick and dying. As soon as the seamen of the Lane were able to sail I left the place in command of her by appointment of the owners. This, as I said before, was on the 6th of August. We put the body of my brother, the Captain, in rum."

It is not easy to get out of Grenada, notwithstanding hundreds have accomplished the feat. An area of several miles around is deserted, but the boundaries of that space are closely watched by frightened inhabitants, who drive back fugitives if they can. Much heartlessness is shewn. The man who gave the above account of a night in Grenada says that a woman, whose husband had died, started for the country, leading her six-year-old boy. She was tired out with nursing her husband, but she pushed on for two miles, and then carried the child two more. Then she was met by some negroes, who commanded her to turn back, saying that they would kill her if she did not obey. They doubtless would have carried out their threat; at least the poor woman thought so. She returned to Grenada. The negroes' fears were well founded, however, for she had scarcely got back to her home when the fever was fully developed in her, and she died. Some of the planters have humanely received all refugees, and turned their houses and barns into free lodgings; but generally terror has mastered generous impulses, particularly among the blacks. A negro camp meeting, ten miles away, has been continued, and the pestilent crowd each other at the altar, so anxious are they to become converts before the fever kills them.

The medical men found that the disease was indeed yellow fever, but of such a terrible sort that it was something practically new to them. They think that the foulness of Grenada lent to it a malarial element, making it resist the treatment that ordinarily is in some degree efficacious. Those who did not die remained sick, not one patient recovering. Commonly, yellow fever is abrupt in its attack, there being no preliminary symptoms. There is, first, a chill, then fever of more or less intensity, accompanied by pain in the legs and loins, and continuing from a few hours to three days. Next, if ever, convalescence ensues. None of the cases in Grenada ended at that stage. Some of the patients were simply left in prostration from which they have not yet recovered; but in most instances the distinctive yellowness of the skin came on, followed by the vomiting of blood, called black vomit, and exhaustion. All of the physicians sent from Memphis were allopathic. They adhered to the usual treatment, which does not embrace any specially curative remedies, but consists of complete rest, induced by opiates. Alcoholic stimulant is given in the stage of exhaustion. One physician says that the Grenada patients are evidently much affected by fright. They have no hope of recovery, and their lack of courage is a serious hindrance of recovery. They suffer a mental as well as physical collapse. Especially is this true of the negroes, to whom the disease is a horrifying surprise. Negroes have been regared as almost invulnerable to yellow fever, and have rarely died of it. The Grenada negroes were fearless, and during the first week of the pestilence not one was stricken. The first among them to fall ill, according to Dr. Spencer, who attended him, was slow to believe that he really had yellow fever, and, when he was convinced, he said that it was entirely unnatural, being a special punishment for his robbery of a white patient. He died, and terror seized upon all the blacks in the place. There had been much of the mutual without hesitation, but now they deserted their posts in dismay. As many as fifty negroes were prostrated during the night of the 20th. It seems to be beyond question that many of the patients in Grenada die without attendance since the fever broke out among the negroes. Several of the experienced Howard Association nurses have fallen, and that makes all nervous and disheartened. Dr. Wilkins, a New York physician, who chanced to stop there, went bravely to work. He caught the fever, and on Wednesday died.

One of the few living witnesses of the latter scenes in Grenada has arrived in Cincinnati. He says that the little village is utterly desolate. Everybody who remains is either sick or is kept there by duty. All the rest have fled or died. Entire families have been blotted out in a day by the disease. There, as in New Orleans, women and children are almost disproportionately numerous among the victims, their organizations being generally less able than those of men to withstand the exhaustion of the disease. At night a walk through the streets is terrifying. The moans and cries of delirious patients can be heard at every turn. Nor are all the outcries those of delirium. The negroes give up all hope on falling sick, and excitedly call on God and mar for help, using their needed strength in doing so." They will not be controlled by physicians or nurses. The white women, on the contrary, are the most quiet and obedient of the patients as long as they retain their reason. The dead bodies are buried as soon as possible after death, and in some instances, this informant believes, persons are started for their graves before they are really dead. The burying is done by two relays of negroes, one working by night and the other by day. The headquarters of the Howard Association and the telegraph office are the only business places kept open. The latter is in charge of an operator named William Redding. He sent to New Orleans for an assistant, and John Miller came; but Miller was appalled by what he saw and refused to stay. No attempt is made to hold religious services over the dead, and, with rare exceptions, no coffins are used. All is dark at night except in the houses where persons are lying ill, for the other houses are deserted. On the night of the 20th only sixty well persons were in the village, and all are under the command of Gen. Winfield Smith, and trying as well as might be to care for 133 patients. Railroad trains do not stop, but rush past at the speed of fifty miles an hour, showing glimpses of passengers' scared faces behind the tightly closed windows. It is exceedingly difficult to feed the few remaining inhabitants, because of the lack of transportation.

Vicksburg.—At least 400 cases of yellow fever from date of commencement, August 12, to yesterday evening, and 69 deaths; 20 deaths during last 24 hours.

Memphis, August 24.—The fever is largely on the increase. The applications from the poor to be sent out of the city are numerous. To-day the number of new cases of yellow fever reported is nearly double that of any previous day, the total number for the past twenty-four hours ending at 6 p. m. being 106. The deaths for the same time number fifteen.

New Orleans, August 24.—To-day's yellow fever reports show 193 new cases and 42 deaths. The total number of cases for the week is 891 and up to date 1,866. The total number of deaths for the week is 311, and to date 577.

During the 24 hours ending at noon 26, 44 deaths from fever in New Orleans. New cases, 125, total cases, 2,159; total deaths, 653.

SENATOR THURMAN ON THE CURRENCY.

Extract from Senator Thurman's recent speech at Hamilton, Ohio:

When the currency part of the platform is carefully scrutinized, it will be found that its principal feature is the proposed substitution of greenbacks for national bank-notes. I think that I do them no injustice when I say that the leaders of the Republican party are in favor of directly the opposite course—that is to say, they would retire all the greenbacks in order that their places might be filled with national bank-notes. Let either course be taken and the metallic money of the country remain the same. Use either kind of paper and the amount of coin in actual circulation, apart from the small coins used for change, will be comparatively small, so long as $1 and $2 and $5 notes are freely issued, for such notes always drive coin out of circulation. And whenever conversion into coin is practicable and desirable, it will be just as easy to convert greenbacks as to convert bank-notes. The question then is narrowed down to this, shall our paper money be national bank-notes or greenbacks? For several reasons that I will briefly state, I think that the latter are preferable.

1. In the first place, a national bank currency means the indefinite perpetuation of the national debt. The national banks, so far as their circulation is concerned, are founded on that debt. It is the security for their notes; and whenever the debt be paid the banks must retire their circulation and cease to issue notes. In order, therefore, to perpetuate their privilege of issuing notes, they must strive to perpetuate the national debt. And you may rest assured that they will do so; and the influence of more than two thousand such institutions, spread all over the country, will be very powerful indeed.

Now, I am not one of those who believe that a national debt is a national blessing. I believe that the reverse of this is true, and that such a debt is a national curse. To say nothing of its corrupting influences, its drain of the resources of the people to pay interest is fearfully oppressive, especially when a large portion of the debt is held abroad. It is true that the national debt cannot be speedily paid, but we ought not to put unnecessary obstacles in the way of its payment. The national bank-notes are such an obstacle and for that reason are objectionable. Your platform wisely advocates "the gradual extinction of the public debt." It thus favors its honest payment, and opposes its indefinite perpetuation. And in strict harmony with this principle, it condemns a bank-note system that tends to perpetuate it.

2. A second objection to the national bank system is that it tends to combine, concentrate and intensify the money power. I shall indulge in no declamation against the money power. I seek to excite no passion, no prejudice. I wish to reason fairly, and I wish you to judge fairly. And I do reason fairly when I say that in view of the undoubted fact that during the whole period of the unlimited sway of the Republican party the legislation of Congress steadily favored the moneyed interest and thereby greatly added to the burthens of the people; that the purchasing power of money has immensely increased while the exchangeable or purchasing power of everything else has remained stationary or has diminished; and in view of the further fact that the national bank system confers special privileges upon the banks that no other institutions and no individuals enjoy; that it combines more than two thousand institutions now, and, if perpetuated, may combine thousands more, in a common purpose and with a common interest to maintain their power and prolong their privileges; that these institutions are scattered all over the republic, and, acting openly or in secret, are able to influence legislatures, congresses and thousands of voters; it is not injustice, but, on the contrary, it is the expression of a wise anxiety to suggest that such a system is fraught with danger to the prosperity of the people and to the purity of their government. If, in the time of Andrew Jackson, the existence of a national bank with a capital of only $35,000,000 and a few branches here and there was considered dangerous to the welfare and the institutions of the country, what shall we say of a wide-spread combination of 2,000 national banks, now wielding nearly $500,000,000 of capital, and destined, if perpetuated, to vastly multiply in number and to control thousands of millions?

3. A third objection to the national bank circulation is that it is a special privilege that puts many millions of dollars annually into the pockets of the shareholders and takes many millions annually out of the pockets of the people. The general rule is that a person pays interest upon what he owes; but, in the case of a bank-note, this rule is reversed. The note is a debt due by the bank, but instead of paying interest upon it, the bank is authorised to loan it as money, and take interest upon the loan. It thus enjoys a privilege that no one else enjoys. It draws interest upon its own indebtedness, and this privilege of the national banks brings them an annual income of probably $20,000,000. Their aggregate circulation is, in round numbers, $322,000,000. I think it may be reasonably assumed that 300,000,000 of these notes are loaned at an average rate of interest of at least 7 per cent. If so, the annual interest they receive from the loan, not of money, not of capital, but of their own indebtedness, is $21,000,000. And this sum is taken out of the annual product of the country, before that product is divided between labor and capital. The general rule is, that the product of human industry is ultimately divided between labor and capital: but when a bank-note circulation is used the banks first step in, and, by virtue of their special privilege, take a large slice in the shape of interest upon their own indebtedness. In the case of our national banks, this slice, as we have seen, amounts to $21,000,000 every year. Now, if there can be no sound paper currency but bank-notes, then there is nothing left for us but to bear this burthen or try to reduce the amount of the exaction. But if the greenback is as good as the bank-note, and nobody denies that it is, why should it not be substituted for the bank-note and an end put to the exaction?

The greenbacks now outstanding amount to $346,681,016. Computing interest upon this sum at the lowest rate at which the Government can borrow money, 4 per cent., and we have an annual saving to the people, resulting from the use of the greenback, of $13,867,240. But if greenbacks were substituted for the $322,000,000 of national bank-notes now outstanding, there would be a further saving to the people of 4 per cent. annually on that sum, namely, $12,888,000—making a total annual saving by the use of the greenback of $26,747,240. From this, however, deduct the taxes on their circulation paid by the banks, amounting to about $3,000,000 annually, and the net saving would be about $23,750,000. Perhaps, in strictness, this deduction for taxes ought not to be made, for it is probable that the banks throw the burden of the taxation upon their customers, who in turn shift it to the shoulders of those with whom they deal, until, like all other taxation, it finally falls upon the great body of consumers, the people.

I have thus given you, fellow-citizens, some reasons in favor of substituting greenbacks for bank-notes. I now proceed to consider the only objection to the substitution that seems to have much weight. It is said that if greenbacks were to constitute our only paper currency its volume would depend upon the action of Congress, and not upon the natural laws of trade, and that as Congress is liable to be influenced by popular feeling on the one hand or the arts and appliances of special interests on the other, the currency would be subject to inflation or contraction, as either influence might prevail, to a degree that would be ruinous to business and prosperity. In answer to this objection, and admitting that it is not without force, I have to say, in the first place, that it is equally potent whether our paper currency be greenbacks exclusively or bank-notes exclusively: for, let it be the one or the other, Congress would have the power to expand it or contract it at will. For instance, were Congress to repeal the tax on State bank circulation, a multitude of banks would spring up under State laws and a great inflation of the currency would take place. On the other hand, should Congress retain that tax and retire the greenbacks, as the Republican financiers demand, a frightful contraction would result. In brief, if Congress should have neither sense nor honesty, it might, for the time being, ruin the country: but to assume that it would do so would be to condemn our form of government.

But our platform squarely meets this difficulty. It condemns contraction on the one hand or "kiting" on the other. It demands that "the amount of such issues (greenbacks) be so regulated by legislation or organic law as to give the people an assurance of stability in volume of currency and consequent stability of value," and, in unmistakable terms, it opposes the demonetization, or disuse, of the precious metals. Could anything, I appeal to you, be more conservative than this, if conservatism means to conserve the interests of the people at large and not those of a particular class? Can any intelligent man reasonably object to a policy that preserves gold and silver from destruction, and demands a stability in the volume and value of the currency greater than has ever yet been attained?

It is not uncommon to hear it asserted that there has been no contraction of the currency, and it is but a few months since the Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Senate asserted that the charge of contraction was simply "a contraction of the truth." But what is the truth? I shall not go into the disputed question of what, for practical purposes, constituted our currency at the end of the war and for several years afterwards. I shall confine myself to the three years and a half that have elapsed since the passage of the Resumption act, January 14, 1875, and to what is undeniably currency, namely, greenbacks and national bank-notes.

Now, on January 14, 1875, there were outstanding:

Of greenbacks in round Nos...	$382 000 000
On June 1, 1878.....	346 681 016
Decrease.....	35 328 984

On January 14, 1875, there were outstanding:

Of national bank-notes.....	$351 861 450
On June 1, 1878	322 515 965
Decrease.....	29 305 485

So that, since the passage of the Resumption act, the decrease in greenbacks and bank-notes—$35 328 984 plus $29 305,485—has produced a contraction of $64,634 469. If to this be added the $11 550,000 of greenbacks on deposit in the Treasury for the redemption of bank-notes, and which are, consequently, withdrawn from circulation, the contraction amounts to over $76 000 000, being at the rate of over $1 800 000 per month.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

BARGAINS.

Bargains!

Bargains!

In MEN'S and BOYS,

BOOTS and SHOES!

also a LARGE VARIETY of

CHILDREN'S SHOES, at

LOUIS DOLL'S Shoe Store,

opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr25y

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn. Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES,

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful, also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, in confidence, 3 cts. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co, 20 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 36 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Dorf & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per Week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 210 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York. 24 jan 6ms.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that willcompel you in self defence to buy of hm. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

Also deals in all kinds of Grain. Market price paid for the same. A specialty by the car load.

MRS. HARRIET FIGLES,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAK'R

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers her services to the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, in all kinds of work pertaining to dress making. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Kindly solicits a share of patronage. 2 may 3m

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Ladie's fine Button Boots,	$1.75
Ladie's Lasting Gaiters,	1.00
Ladie's Lasting Slippers,	.50
Ladie's Lasting Tip Galters,	1.25
Ladie's Coarse Shoes,	1.00
Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade,	3.50
Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes,	1.50

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Kale Leather, Calf Skins.

Keeps Lasting Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH. nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY

SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,

TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES

FANCY AND TOILET

ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded at heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

Penn's Valley Institute.

The fourth Session of this CLASSICAL SCHOOL will commence on the 22 of July, and continue ten weeks. Students of both sexes are admitted; Special attention given to those preparing to teach. Tuition, according to branches studied. Boarding from $3 to $3 50 per week including room. No reduction in tuition will be made on account of absence except in cases of illness. Address. G. W. FORTNEY, Centre Hall, Pa. 4t

Power's Shoe Store

HAS BEEN removed from the old room opposite the Bush house to a larger room in the Bush Arcade, for the purpose of carrying a larger stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.,

and all goods belonging to that branch of trade. We now have the largest stock in Centre county, and also the very best quality of goods which can be substantiated by our customers.

We do not propose to quote prices, but let people come and judge for themselves. Further, we will sell the same quality of goods cheaper than any others advertised or unadvertised.

LEATHER.

We also keep on hand Summerville's Celebrated Oak Tanned Leather, which at the Centennial was awarded 2 medals for its superiority over other leather, and sell it cheap as can be bought at the tan yard. Also the best of Hemlock Leather.

Bellefonte, 25 may 2m

LOOK! LOOK!

BARGAINS

—IN—

NEW GOODS!!

—NOW, EINS, ZWEI, DREI, FOR A—
—RACE TO GET THE FIRST—
—BARGAINS IN NEW GOODS—
—AT—

WM. WOLF'S

IN THE

New Bank Building.

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Aug. 29,'78.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 *jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the* 1*st of January,* 1875, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 688, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BREMIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEDLACKER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 86, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The corn crop in this county will not be much over half a crop. Of apples there will barely be half a crop.

——Our neighbor Galbraith left some plums at this office, which are fine, large and Dill-icious specimens of fruit from his yard. Some measured 5½ inches in circumference.

——First class Italian marble makes the handsomest tombstones. The only place where to get it cheap, and have work done equal to any in Philadelphia, is at Heisler's marble works, Bellefonte.

——If petty stealing don't soon stop in some parts of this valley, we must try and have a branch of the Delaware whipping post established here.

——The plum crop in this county is large—have same report from other counties.

—— Hoffer's store is the place to get dry goods, clothing, groceries, queensware, and any thing you want, at prices to suit hard times. Farmers will find it the best place in Bellefonte to sell produce.

——Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co., buys all kinds of grain, and pays the very highest prices; he also sells all kinds of coal, low as the market will afford. Farmers will find Mr. Brown a pleasant, honest, fair and square business man. Give him a call.

——Democratic county convention, Tuesday, Sept. 17. Delegate election Saturday previous, 14th.

——Pomona Grange at its meeting at Centre Hall, on Tuesday, decided that the annual pic-nic be held at State College, Sept. 19.

——Democrats, be assessed and see that your democratic neighbor is assessed. Thursday, 5 of Sept. is the last day upon which assessments and registrations can be made.

——Farmers, if you wish to strike the best market for your grain, call on Mr. Lawrence Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co. in coal and grain, where you will get the highest price, and meet with fair dealing.

——Mrs. George Odenkirk has sent some specimens of very large and fine Peerles potatoes to this office which she raised in her lot—the best we have seen this season.

——A son of G. W. Rumbarger had one of his legs broken, a few days ago, and Geo. Martz, of Lemont, had an arm broken by a fall from a wagon.

——The widow of Gen. Jas. Irvin, formerly of this county, died at Hartford, Conn., Aug. 4, 1878, aged 76 years.

——Dr. Belford is in his office at Bellefonte now, to remain a few weeks. If you wish to have a skillful and experienced dentist to do your work, call on Dr. Belford. 1t

——C. T. Alexander is announced in this issue as a candidate for senator.

——An attempt was made a few nights ago, to rob Foote's store, at Millheim, but the fellows were disturbed in their work.

——No rain, and ground very dry. Corn, potatoes and even fruit is suffering on account of the drouth.

——I. J. Grenoble announces that he deals in grain.

——Newman has a merchant tailoring department connected with his Clothing store, where suits will be made to order, on short notice, and lower than elsewhere.

In Huntingdon county a few days ago a man wounded a squirrel, which ran into the trunk of a large oak. On reaching into the hollow of the trunk an old oven filled with Danish doubloons, Mexican dollars, English sovereigns and other coins, all dated previous to 1820, amounting to several thousand dollars, were found. It is supposed the money was secreted by "Lewis the robber," who relieved many a wagoner on the old Pittsburg and Philadelphia pike.

——The Nursery for September, a monthly magazine for very young children, is a charming number, full of pretty pictures and interesting stories. Price $1.60 per annum. John L. Shorey, publisher, 36 Bromfield street, Boston, Mass.

——MADISONBURG.—Farmers sowing. Two new houses erected in town. Ben Royer is giving his land a good coat of lime. Huckleberries plenty in little Sugar Valley. Mrs. Simon Smull very ill the last four weeks. Our correspondent Greely thinks a man should always help his woman to carry the little ones, and that the husband should carry in the stove wood for her.

——BARN BURNED.—The large barn of Mr. Michael Wolfe, in East Buffalo twp., with all its contents—wheat, oats, hay, farming implements, etc.—was totally destroyed by fire on last Saturday evening. How the fire originated is a mystery. Mr. Wolfe and wife were in Lewisburg at the time, and, it is said, no one was about the premises when the fire broke out. Insurance on barn $1000; on grain $600; and on implements $400, which will about cover the loss. Company insured in—the Farmers Mutual Insurance Co. of Union county.—*Telegraph.*

——Sechler & Co. are constantly receiving new supplies of fresh groceries, which they are selling at very low prices. Their present stock cannot be excelled either in quality or in variety. Queensware, stoneware, yellow and Rockingham ware in all styles, sizes and shapes. Teas: Young Hyson, Imperial, Gunpowder Japans, Oolong, very choice goods, unprecedently low. In fine groceries their stock is entirely complete; canned goods, pickles, sauces, oils, bananas, oranges, lemons, cranberries, sardins. Our Spices are guaranteed perfectly pure. Tobaccos and cigars, all of popular brands and best qualities.

——Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, cures all affections of the throat and lungs—such as colds, coughs, asthma, croup, whooping cough, and earlier stages of consumption. Ask for it at the drug-store—it is a standard remedy, which should always be on hand in the family.

——A choice lot of stoneware, wholesale to merchants, and retail to others, at very low figures, at Sechler's, Bellefonte. Also, the chociest lot of queensware in the county.

——The Reporter for the campaign 35 cents. Send on the names.

——ORGANS! ORGANS! *Organs!* 9 Stop Organs, price $270, only $65. 13 Stop Organs, price $340, only $95. 7½ Octaves Rose-wood Pianos, price $800, only 190. First class new Sewing Machines complete at $25. Go and see.

BUNNELL & AIKENS, Bellefonte, Pa.
8 aug. 4t

One of the curiosities of San Francisco is a veteran of the Mexican War who lives in a box on one of the wharves and gets his meals free at a hotel.

——A party of some 15 left this vicinity on Monday for Milroy, to join the Gettysburg battle-field excursion. They got to Milroy in ample time, but the train left 20 minutes earlier than advertised and without giving notice. Our boys got to the depot in time to see the tail end of the train as it disappeared around a curve. It was a mean imposition, but we do not think there was any swearing—the weather being so very dry. We sympathize deeply with the disappointed ones. Having a map of said battle field, we will show it to the disappointed excursionists, and afterwards lead them through one of our graveyards, which may alleviate the pangs of disappointment caused by cussed railroad regulation.

——The case of Stover against Krape, poisoning a horse, lasted from Tuesday evening until Saturday afternoon of last week, when the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. The commonwealth to pay costs of prosecution and Mr. Krape to pay costs on his side. There were about 50 witnesses, 100 in all, on each side, the majority of whom were not heard. The costs, altogether, will scarce fall short of $1200, without attorney's fees, of whom there were four or five on each side.

——The Bush house keeps up its reputation. Mr. Hoppes knows how to keep a hotel, and has every thing tip top about the Bush—first class table and attention, rooms cosy and charges low. Stop with Mr. Hoppes and you'll feel at home.

——Our old friend Sam'l Eby, of Zion, raises Dill timothy, and sends a sample to the REPORTER 6 feet and 4 in. in length. Sam is an old democrat, and that's why his timothy gets so long.

——"I always get clothing for one third less money at Newman's, than elsewhere" is what one farmer said to another the other day; "and I know" continued the same farmer, "that I have saved $80 in one year at Newman's." Go around to all places, then call at the Eagle Clothing Hall and you will find that this farmer tells the truth, and his experience is the experience of hundreds. The largest stock and best assortment always at Newman's.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL.

The Spring Mills Union Sunday School will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary at Spring Mills, on Thursday, September 5, next, with a basket pic-nic. Special invitations have been extended to all the Sunday school orgnizations within the limits of Gregg township, and all others from every section, are most cordially invited to participate. Eminent speakers will be present, and such other arrangements effected as will doubtless make the occasion both pleasant and profitable. A carefully revised list of the names of all the officers, teachers and scholars, since its organization, is being prepared, which must prove of more than ordinary interest, especially to those who were at one time connected with the school, and who have left the immediate neighborhood, by reviving many pleasant associations of by-gone-days.

CANDIDATES.

(Cards must be authorized by some responsible person to insure insertion.)

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

Hon. C. A. Mayer, of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for Pres't Judge, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce the name of C. T. Alexander of Bellefonte, as a candidate for State Senator, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

ASSEMBLY.

Jas. F. Weaver, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Sam'l Gilliland, of College, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

Jno. F. Krebs, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

W. A. Murray, of Boalsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

W. H. Noll, of Spring, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John B. Leathers, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

Jeremiah Tressler, of Harris twp., will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

George Hoffer, of Potter will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

J. S. M'Cormick, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

L. T. Munson, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

Michael J. Decker, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. B. Heckman, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. N. Hall, of Howard twp., will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, of Potter, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

J. H. Hahn, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

A. J. Breist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

George Swab, of Harris, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

Dr. J. W. Stemm, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

Adam Yearick, of Marion, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John H. Barnhart of Spring township will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Leathers, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer subject to democratic rules.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

P. W. McDowell, of Howard boro., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

MR. KURTZ: Please announce that I purpose to be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and if so fortunate as to receive the favorable consideration of my fellow democrats in their primary assemblies, will pledge myself, if elected, to a faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of the office. S. T. SHUGERT.

J. C. Harper, now of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

Samuel J. Herring of Gregg will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

B. F. Shafer, of Walker, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary.

G. W. Rumberger, of Patton twp., will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic rules.

REGISTER.

Wm. E. Burchfield will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic rules.

RECORDER.

Wm. A. Tobias will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

THE CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATION.

EDITOR REPORTER: One of the most important questions that the people in this Congressional district will be called on to decide is, who shall be the nominee for representative at the national capital? For this position, there are several good names mentioned, but none among them all is more worthy of the serious consideration of the Democracy than that of D. G. Bush, Esq., of Centre county. Mr. Bush is a self-made man, who by his own persistent push and intelligent energy has worked his way up to his present enviable position as a citizen and business man, and made his name the synonym of all that is honorable and upright in his business and social intercourse with his fellow men.

D. G. Bush, Esq., made his first appearance in Centre county in the year 1856, coming here with the intention of reading and practicing law. He was extremely poor at the time, and made his living for awhile peddling maps and other matters pertaining to the schools, of which he was a warm advocate and a determined friend. The campaign of 1856 was a very spirited one, and the young law student, carried away by his admiration of, and devotion to, Democratic principles, entered into the contest with his whole soul. Laying aside his law-books, he at once took the stump, and for two whole months labored eloquently and indefatigably for the success of Mr. Buchanan, and the Democratic State ticket. For a time he was the only Democratic stumper in the County, but was afterwards reinforced by George A. Crawford, of Clinton county, since prominent in the Democratic politics of Kansas, Ira C. Mitchell, Esq., and William H. Blair. The result of Mr. Bush's efforts in that campaign was seen in the fact that whereas in 1855 the County went about 600 majority against the Democracy, in 1856 it gave the Democratic ticket 300 majority.

Ever since that time Mr. Bush has been an active and untiring Democrat. He is a large property owner, but he made his money outside of Centre county, and has spent it inside. To him Bellefonte is more indebted to day for her prosperity and business standing than to any other single living man. Some of her largest and most imposing edifices, her glassworks, her carworks, the Bush House, Bush's Arcade, and other buildings are standing monuments of his liberal public spirit and his untiring enterprise. Bellefonte owes him more than she can ever repay. He has really built her up and developed her wealth and resources.

Mr. Bush is a gentleman of excellent education and liberal culture. He is a man of positive character, and cool and deliberate reasoning powers. He never attempts to make a point that he is not sure of, and when he strikes a blow it counts heavily. He is an ardent Democrat, because he believes in Democratic principles, and although some foolish and injudicious people have attempted to decry and belittle his services to the Democracy, he has been above cherishing any feelings of resentment. In short, Mr. Editor, he is just the man this district now needs in the halls of Congress, and we earnestly hope that he will be nominated. He would be a credit to the district, the county, the party and himself. Let him be nominated by all means. He will carry the district by a tremendous majority, and will enlist the undivided and hearty support of the Democracy of Centre county.

HEAVY LOSSES OF THE AUSTRIAN FORCES.

The Inhabitants Fire On The Troops From Doorways and Windows.

Vienna, August 20.—After a severe engagement the Austrians occupied Serajevo yesterday.

The official report of General Philipovich shows that the capture of Serajevo was the result of the combined operations of his own force and that of General Tegetheoff. General Tegetheoff occupied Viseka on the 17th, capturing a quantity of arms and ammunition, after an engagement in which he had eighty-two men wounded and four killed. He immediately advanced a considerable distance towards Serajevo. On Monday General Tegetheoff's force formed an attacking column against the northern side of Serajevo and opened a cannonade against the castle at 6:30 a. m., the insurgent artillery replying. Meanwhile the force of General Phillipovich divided in two columns and was favored by a thick fog in effecting a turning movement. A column directed against a position on the westward of Serajevo commenced the attack at 7:30, but the main column, driving the insurgents with difficulty from the strong positions, only reached its appointed post on the heights south of the city at 10.30 when the insurgent's cannon were silenced and the Austrian infantry advanced in swarms.

Gen. Phillipovich says: "Fighting most horrible ensued, which lasted until 1:30. Troops were fired upon from every doorway and window. Even women and sick and wounded insurgents in the military hospitals participated in incredible scenes of the wildest fanaticism. It was only owing to the good discipline of the troops that the town was not more seriously damaged. As it was, houses were plundered and burned. Our losses unfortunately were not inconsiderable. The insurgents fled in all directions, especially towards Gorsada and Rogitica. At the close of the fighting the imperial flag was hoisted and saluted amid the cheers of the Christian population.

Gen. Szapary telegraphs that he again repulsed the insurgents after a nine hours' engagement.

A Belgrade telegram estimates that twenty thousand insurgents, with heavy artillery, are confronting Gen. Szapary.

"DAVID THE SAINT."

How a Religious Fanatic Met Death at the Head of his Followers.

Rome, August 24.—Lazzaretti the fanatic of Grosseto, who proclaimed himself prophet and king, was killed at the head of 3,000 followers, who first fired upon the gendarmes after they had been ordered to disperse.

London, August 24.—The Roman correspondent of the Times gives the following account of the Grosseto fanatic and the circumstances of his death:

The Lazzaretti affair has turned public attention for a time completely away from European politics. On the hills near Grosseto, a little town off from the railway between Leghorn and Civita Vecchia, a semi-political and religious sect had established itself under David the Saint (as Lazzaretti was called), who declared himself to be Christ come again. He had chosen twelve apostles and surrounded himself with a large number of proselytes who required the surrender of all property for common benefit and the labor of all alike for the society, the latter undertaking to maintain them and their families and educate their children. Their creed is an extended paraphrase of the Nicene Creed, with some alterations in a Protestant sense. The other tenets are of a socialistic character. On the morning of the 18th inst. the prophet, at the head of between 2,000 and 3,000 followers, started for the village of Arcidosso. His purpose is not known, but it is said it was not peaceful. A hundred believers, dressed in white tunics, like ancient Jewish priests led the column. At their head walked David the Saint, attired in a half legal and half pontifical costume, with a diadem on his head and an iron studded club in his hand. The procession sang a hymn with the refrain, "Long Live God and the Christian Republic! Praise be to Christ come a second time on earth!" The mob was met half way by delegate of police, accompanied by nine carabineers, who invited them to disperse. Upon this David cried, "I am the King," and ordered his followers to disarm the soldiers. As he spoke a discharge of fire-arms was made upon the police and a shower of stones followed. Again the delegates gave the requisite warning to disperse, which was followed by the prophet aiming a blow at him with the club. Then the police, finding themselves surrounded, opened fire. Among the first to fall was the prophet who was shot full in the forehead. His followers seeing their leader down, gave way. Four of the police were badly wounded. The Minister of the Interior has sent a commission to make a full inquiry into the affair.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE ECLIPSE.

[From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

In the dark path of the late eclipse across Texas, 116 miles in width, there were thousands of ignorant people, both white and black, who had not heard that anything peculiar was about to happen. Many of these people the eclipse surprised at work in their field. Many ludicrous scenes are reported. Especially on the plantation of United States Senator Coke, near Waco, was it that the negroes went to praying, believing verily that the day of judgment had come. A terrible tragedy in Johnson county may be set down to the eclipse. Ephraim Miller, colored, with his family of wife and four children, lived near Buchanan in that county, whither he had removed from Tennessee six months ago. On the morning of the eclipse he said he had heard the world was coming to an end that evening, and if so, he intended to be so sound asleep the trumpet of the Angel Gabriel could not awaken him. When the eclipse commenced and the darkness of totality came on he ran from the field to his house with a hatchet in his hand. He was followed by a negro woman named Nancy Ellison, who also thought the world was coming to an end. As she got to the house Miller's wife rushed out under the same delusion, and looking up at the beautiful corona of light around the black moon, screamed, "Come sweet chariot!" at the same time rushed across a cotton field wringing her hands. In the meantime, Miller, wishing to take his ten-year-old boy with him to the other side of Jordan, raised his hatchet and split his son's head open. Leaving the latter weltering in his blood and struggling in his last throes of death, the father, on a ladder ascended to the top of the house. Here with a new razor he cut his throat from ear to ear, and he fell to the ground a corpse. His two little daughters escaped by hiding under a bed.

FIGHTING THE TENNESSEE MOONSHINERS.

Nashville, Tenn., August 26.—Collector Woodcock has received a dispatch dated Lebanon, from Lee A. Ayres, who started from here Saturday night with eighteen men to relieve Special Deputy Collector Davis and his men, in Overton county, announcing that he had interviewed the stage driver who had just come in from Crookerville, and obtained from him the latest from the fight. Three illicit distillers were killed and five or six of Davis' men wounded. Ayres concluded by saying that he would start with the men at once. Davis will hold the fort.

SENATOR PATTERSON OFFERS TO RESIGN

Washington, August 26.—A private letter from South Carolina to a Republican in this city states that Senator Patterson has written to Governor Hampton, offering to resign his seat in the Senate, provided Hampton will let upon him and not prosecute him. The writer further stated that in case Hampton accepts the proposition, he will appoint General Gary to fill out Patterson's term.

When the colored Senator Bruce returns from Europe with his bride he will "keep house" in Washington city, and will probably disturb the social equilibrium somewhat. The custom would require Cabinet ladies and Senators' wives to first call of the bride, and include her as their guest at all the social entertainments given during the winter season. It may be that, with the less fastidious style indulged by the present ladies of the land, her recognition to the etiquette of the court will be tolerated. When Mrs. Fish was running the machine such an invitation would have produced an upheaval among the toney ones equal to an earthquake. It is one of the secrets of Pinchback's celebrated campaign for his seat in the Senate that he was antagonized by Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Pierrepont and even Mrs. Grant, solely because to have admitted him would have accorded his wife (quite educated and refined, by the way) privileges which the "set" declared she should not have. Hence Pinch was slaughtered.

Mr. Beecher spoke in Metropolitan Temple, San Francisco, on Thursday night. The solid religious people are offended at him, as a minister of Christ, for entering into the show business. His agent (Pond) came here first with Ann Eliza Young, Brigham's wife No. 19, then with a dog show, and now with the Plymouth Church saint.

While the list of voluntary bankrupts is longer than could be desired the number of those who are hastening to file petitions before the law expires is very far less than was predicted when the question was under discussion in Congress. The comparatively small number is one of the cheering signs of the times.

Paris, August 21.—The elections of presidents of the council general are believed to indicate that the senatorial elections will result in the establisment of a republican majority in the senate. The monarchists and Bonapartists are discordant. The Orleanists in several departments voted with the republicans.

Gragalba, of California, ate twenty-two watermelons at one sitting. Then he dreamed that he was fighting above the clouds.

THREE MEN KILLED AND SEVEN WOUNDED IN A SOUTH CAROLINA FIGHT.

A dispatch from Augusta, Ga., is as follows: "A 'difficulty' occurred at Edgefield, S. C., to day, in which three men, Brooker Toney, Thomas Booth and James Booth were killed, and seven others wounded, and one of them mortally. The trouble grew out of a family feud of long standing. Toney's brother was killed several years ago, and Toney suspected that the murder was committed by the two Booths. He therefore swore that he would kill the latter on sight. The hostile parties met to-day, when Toney proceeded to carry out his threat. He drew a pistol fired, killing the two Booths before he was shot himself. Friends of both parties were drawn into the fight, and about seventeen shots were fired in all. There was a democratic political meeting in progress at the time, about half a mile from the village of Edgefield, in which the shooting occurred, and Govenor Hampton, who was at the meeting as as soon he heard of the fight, ordered a company of state troops to the scene. There was no fighting after the soldiers reached the spot. Toney killed a negro in Edgefield a short time ago, but this does not seem to have resulted in any curtailment of his liberty.

Davenport, Ia., August 19.—Seven young Swedes went out sailing on the river five miles above here yesterday afternoon. The boat was capsized and four of the occupants were drowned.

Detroit, Mich., August 19.—Captain A. H. Coates, a well known tug owner, shot and killed himself and wife at Saugatuck, Mich., last evening. The cause of the tragedy is not known.

John O'Neill, a Mollie Maguire, has been found guilty at Sunbury, Pa., of the murder of Coroner Hosser of Shamokin, in December, 1874.

Official advices received by the English goverment from its consular office in China report that the total loss of life by the Chinese famine is estimated at 7,000,000 people.

A fire on 21, destroyed 2,500,000 feet of lumber, belonging to Zimmerman, Beam & Co., seven miles from Tyrone, valued at from $22,000 to $25000.

The infant Prince Imperial of Japan is dead.

Philadelphia has subscribed $7,500 to the yellow fever relief fund.

A sloop capsized near Coney Island Saturday, drowning four men.

London *Truth*: "For there is no question about it. According to the way in which things go at this present time, dirty practices pay in pelf if not in repute, and if honesty is the best policy it is undoubtedly the poorest living."

William Gilmore, of Poland, Pa., 85 years old, paid $10,000 cash and deeded a homestead worth $2,500 to secure Miss Lendale, his bride of 24 summers.

The conflict between the revenue officers and the illicit distillers in Tennessee almost comes up to the dignity of a small whiskey insurrection. Several persons are reported killed or wounded, and the reinforcements are being hurried up.

The Camden Post thinks that Samson was the greatest tragedian of his day, because in his last act he brought down the house.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against shooting gray squirrels in the woods of the undersigned, lying to the left of the road going west from Centre Hill, or in the woods to the right of my buildings.
JOHN RISHEL.
29 aug 2t

Spring Mills Market.

—Old wheat 90, new 90.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 10c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 12c.
Shoulders 8c.
Sides 8c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Tub washed wool 35c.

MARRIED.

On the 18th inst., at the parsonage of the English Lutheran Church, in Jersey Shore, Lycoming county, Pa., by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. Wm. H. Bitner, of Penn Hall, Centre county, to Miss Maggie S. Bright (sister of the officiating clergyman), of Aaronsburg, Centre county.

DIED.

On 23, at the residence of Jerry Condo, at Spring Mills, Miss Sophia Minnich, aged 76 years, 10 months, and 23 days.

On 23, near Centre Hill, Martha, daughter of Philip Kemp, aged 99 years.

On 19, at Bellefonte, Mrs. Henry Bucher, aged 43 years, 8 months and 14 days.

On 7, in Walker twp., Mrs. Mary Ann Markle, wife of Peter Markle, aged 69 years.

On 11, in Marion twp., Maggie Blanche, infant daughter of James Weaver, aged 28 days.

☞ FARMERS will find it to their advantage, before selling grain to call on

LAWRENCE L. BROWN,
successor of Shortlidge & Co., Bellefonte. He will not allow ANY ONE to pay a higher price for grain than he does, and always stands ready to accommodate the farmers in any way possible. His place of business has the advantage of being more convenient than any other buyers in town, and has a stable on the premises, where farmers can feed free of charge.
22 aug 3t.

ESTRAY.—Came to the residence of Geo. Hoffer, Aug. 1st, 1878, 4 white pigs, about ten weeks old. The owner will come, prove property and pay damages, and remove the same or otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.
J. F. ALEXANDER,
Town Clerk.

VALENTINES & CO.

THE LARGEST DEALERS IN

-DRY GOODS,-

GROCERIES,

NOTIONS,

CLOTHING,

&c., &c., IN CENTRE COUNTY.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

HARRY K. HICKS

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors:

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

Trial List—4th Monday of August, 1878.

Sarah D Spencer vs J C Calhoun.
W L McDowell vs M M Dubree.
Edward Kabella vs M Marx.
E L Wian vs "
Jos Kabella vs "
Victor Kurtz vs "
Charles Kurtz vs "
John Flagey vs "
Alfred Haupt vs "
James P Tassey vs "
Frank Crosthwaite vs "
W S Hough vs "
Fred Christine vs "
James Seibert vs "
E Balzell vs "
A Baum vs John Rishel.
W H McCausland vs Wm Vankirk, assignee.
H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharrer et al.
C Derr vs Jas Macmanus.
Jas H Duck admr vs D M Wagner.

JURORS.

Grand Jurors.

Milesburg—G Gray.
Gregg—I J Grenoble.
Walker—Jno Rodgers.
Boggs—F M'Coy, B Snyder.
Bellefonte—H C Valentine, E C Humes.
Howard boro—N J Mitchell.
Snowshoe—S Y Lucas, L R Leathers.
Potter—S M Swartz, A Sellers, Epr, Keller.
Haines—J Yarger, N Stover.
Halfmoon—J Bronstitter.
Taylor—Wm Miller.
Patton—S T Gray, A Sellers.
College—Geo Baker.
Liberty—J A Quiggle.
Spring—L N Barnhart, M Kerstetter.

Traverse—3 Monday.

Haines—Jas Weaver, Jno Ziegler, H Reinhart.
Huston—A Kreps, W Williams, G W Woodring, H Adams.
Boggs—E Zimmerman, J L Neff, L Curtin.
Gregg—D Bartges, M H Guise, J B Heckman.
Milesburg—O H Wolf, E H Carr.
Benner—A Garberick, A Y Wagner.
Spring—J M Furey, Jas Ross, F Tate, H Kline.
Bellefonte—J Brachbill, C Smith, Jonath Miller, J Schell.
Halfmoon—I Beck.
College—J E Mitchell, J S Foster.
Walker—I Struble.
Miles—H H Miller, H Miller, Jac. Hazel.
Snowshoe—Wm Askey, J C Rankin, J Travel.
Howard—M M'Closky, J B Leathers, J C Smith.
Howard boro—A Weber.
Burnside—G R Book.
Worth—A O Richards.
Penn—Wm Smith.
Potter—John Rishel, G W Boal, P Hoffer.
Patton—J W Wasson, J Chambers.
Unionville—T E Greist.

Traverse—4 Monday.

Penn—A O Deininger, S Otto, Wm Geary.
Walker—A Brumgart, Jas Corner, L Zimmerman.
Taylor—D Reese, H Crain, T Moore.
College—H Thompson, P S Dale.
Rush—Wm Hess.
Potter—John Wolf.
Philipsburg—H Stockbridge, C Munson L. D Dorn, R Hudson.
Milesburg—D H Parsons, L C Eddy.
Liberty—J A Stover, H Thompson.
Spring—L C Rearick, I Dawson.
Unionville—Jno Alexander,
Marion—H Yearick.
Halfmoon—A J Thompson, J C Fisher.
Ferguson—David Fye.
Boggs—D B Malone, P H Haupt, H L Barnhart, J S Barret G Noll.
Union—B Alexander.
Bellefonte—Ed Tyson,
Harris—Cyrus Durst.

PENN HALL ACADEMY,

The next term of the Penn Hall Academy will open Monday July 22. Tuition from $5,00 to $8,00. Boarding with room $2.50 to $2.75 per week. D. M. WOLF, Principal.
18 July 3t.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 21st day of August, A. D. 1878, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The account of Henry Zeigler, administrator of &c. of Michael Delaney late of Marion township, deceased.
2. The final account of J. W. Kelley, administrator of &c. of William McCoy, late of Taylor township, deceased.
3. The account of John P. Zimmerman, guardian of Mary E. Clark, minor child of Lewis L. Clark, late of Huntingdon county, deceased.
4. The account of John P. Zimmerman, guardian of W. H. Clark, minor child of Lewis L. Clark, late of Huntingdon county, deceased.
5. The account of David M. Butts, administrator of &c. of James Armor, late of Spring township, deceased.
6. The account of J. A. Jacobs, administrator of John Fox, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased.
7. The account of George Kustenborter, guardian of Ann A. McMahon (now Brandon) Amanda M., Mary H. and Dora V. McMahon, minor children of George McMahon, late of Nebraska, deceased.
8. The final account of Dr. J. M. Blair, administrator of &c. of James Lucas, late of Union township, deceased.
9. The final account of Jacob C. Walker, guardian of Eliza Lucas, minor child of Nelson Lucas, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.
10. The account of William Riddles, Esq., administrator of &c. of John Carey, late of Rush township, deceased.
11. The account of P. W. Barnhart, guardian of Mary E. Leathers and Harriet J. Aikey, minors of Harriet Leathers, late of Howard township, deceased.
12. The sixth and final account of Josiah Neff, executor of &c. of John Neff, late of Potter township, deceased.
13. The first partial account of B. F. Phillips and S. J. Herring, executors of &c. of Christopher Moyer, late of Penn township, deceased.
14. The account of J. A. Hazel, administrator of &c of Michael Hazel, late of Miles township, deceased.
15. The account of Samuel Bailey and John G. Bailey, administrators of &c of John Bailey, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
16. The final account of Michael Harper, guardian of Sarah Lavina Hosterman, formerly Vonada, minor of John Hosterman, late of Haines township, deceased.
17. The guardianship account of A. W. Cheesman, guardian of John A. Poorman, minor child of Joseph Poorman, late of Boggs township, deceased.
18. The 2d partial account of Joseph Roller and Elizabeth Roller, executors of &c of John Roller, late of Benner township, deceased.
19. The final account of Frederick Kurtz, administrator of etc of David Ackerman, late of Haines township, deceased.
20. The account of E. C. Henderson, administrator of &c of John Henderson, late of Huston township, deceased.
21. The final account of D. Z. Kline, administrator of &c of J. L. Given, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.
22. The account of J. W. Gephart, administrator of &c of Juan Gomez, late of the U. S. Army, deceased.
23. The partial account of James Dunlap, executor of &c of Mary Long, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
24. First and final account of George P. Hall, administrator of &c of Aaron Hall, late of Union township, deceased.
25. The account of Samuel Royer, executor of &c of Catherine Peter, late of Potter township, deceased.
26. The first partial account of Aaron Lukenbach, Simon P. Ruble and J. C. Ruble, executors of &c of Peter Ruble, late of Potter township, deceased.
27. The account of David E. Sparr and Daniel Hess, executors of &c of Jacob Sparr, late of Harris township, deceased.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
jul25 4t Register.

The Austreans were attacked on Friday, and although they repulsed the insurgents, they suffered severe losses.

They have had a great blast at the Glenden furnace limestone quarries, near Easton, Pa., 12,000 pounds of powder, lightly tamped and covered with 60,000 kegs of sand and with blocks of limestone, being exploded. No more noise was heard than the noise of a two-horse wagon would make running over a road. It had been estimated that if 60,000 tons were broken the effort would pay, but it is now thought that 100,000 tons of rock were moved.

THE LOCAL OPTION DOG LAW.—A law making all dogs personal property was passed by the Legislature, the provisions of which are as follows: "For whatever damage dogs may do their owners shall be liable, even for the costs and attorney's fees, if

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Farmer's Wife.

Up in the morning at the dawn of day,
Then hardly time to her Maker to pray.
Milking her cows with a "Co, boss, co,"
Under her feet no grass can grow.
Busy, so busy, and this her song—
"The summer is short, and the winter long."
Old in her youth, often weary of life,
Bless her! God help her! the farmer's wife.

Chickens to feed, such a hungry crowd,
Calves to be tended of which she is proud.
Bread of the lightest and sweetest to bake,
Butter the golden, and fragrant to make;
Honey, like amber, to strain and to clear,
Fruit to preserve in its season each year,
Cheese to press, and to turn each day,
Bless her! God bless her! we sigh, as we say.

Washing and ironing to do each week,
Hundreds of things that a pen cannot speak;
Cook and confectioner, seamstress, is she,
Dairymaid, housemaid, and teacher to be,
Nurse, and physician, and preacher, at home,
City of refuge when erring ones roam.
"She hath done what she could," short her life's little day.
Bless her! God help her! my friends let us pray.

—*Anne L. Jack.*

Hints on Horse Keeping.

The wide stall is a luxury, and ought to be six or even ten feet wide, if room can be spared. Loose boxes are important for horses of great value; in such stalls they can get perfect repose by changing their position, recover from the fatigue of a hard day's driver, and be ready for their task the next day. The food best adapted to the horse is oats and hay of the best quality, occasionally varied with a bran mush, with turnips or carrots as an alternative. The growth and development of bone and muscle depend greatly upon the food they eat. It is important to select such as contains all the elements needed to form the bone and muscle of the horse. It is self-evident that the nutritive matter supplied by the food must be equal to the exhaustion, or natural waste of the body, to keep up condition.

The horse that is about to be driven on a journey needs hardening by exercise—preparing by sweating out the body to purify and increase the circulation of the blood, and also by hand-rubbing the legs to make them firm and elastic—a preparation in some degree corresponding with that attained by a horse that is daily driven on the road for ordinary work. For one week previous to the start they need daily exercise, commencing with eight or ten miles, and gradually increasing to twenty per day. This exercise, with appropriate food, will harden their muscles, strengthen their limbs and prepare them to perform their task without giving out on the road, materially declining in flesh or seriously exhausting their physical powers.

If we perform long drives with horses acustomed to short work only, the sudden transition from indolence to great exertion will relax their muscles, weaken their joints, depress their spirits and break down their constitution. The leading cause of so many valuable horses being spoiled by long drives is from being short of work. They are not prepared for such severe exertions. Condition will prepare them to perform their work cheerfully, last out with sound limbs, and preserve their constitutional vigor for future usefulness.—*National Liv Stock Journal.*

Farm Notes.

Eighteen cubic feet of gravel or earth before digging, make twenty-seven cubic feet when dug.

Salt, soot and lime, mixed with the manure, make a good fertilizer for celery.

Some milkmen use strainer pails and also a cloth stretched over the can, thus straining the milk twice. This double straining of milk is to be recommended. Cleanliness costs but little trouble, and will add greatly to the value of your dairy products, whether you sell your milk by the can or manufacture it into butter or cheeze.

Do not allow ashes of any kind to be wasted. It will pay to haul leached ashes several miles, when one has his own team and a laborer at fair wages. Coal ashes, when spread around berry bushes of any sort, or around grape-vines, will aid materially in producing large and fair fruit.

Feed your land before it gets poor. Give it all the manure you can make and haul, and it will enrich you. Starve it by taking off crops continually and returning nothing and it will bankrupt you. Feed the land liberally and it will feed and clothe you.

A New York correspondent of the Elmira Farmers' Club says he raises one hundred bushels of turnips per acre, in the hill with corn. He does it by manuring the corn in the hill. When half the load of manure is on the wagon he scatters two tablespoonfuls of turnip seed over it, and about the same quantity when the load is full.

The best preventive for worms in celery is to mix plenty of salt, soot and lime with the manure that is to be employed in trenches. This should be added to the manure some weeks before it is used, during which time it should be turned now and then. The mixture above named also benefits the growth of the celery, which will lift clean and spotless compared with that grown in the ordinary way.

Recipes.

GRAPE BUTTER.—Prepare your fruit the same as for preserves, allowing a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, a half pint of vinegar to three pounds of sugar; add a tablespoonful of cloves, nutmeg, cinnamon and allspice; boil until jellied, stirring it all the time.

BUTTERMILK MUFFINS.—To one quart of buttermilk add two well beaten eggs; stir them into the milk, beating hard all the while, and sifted flour enough to make good batter; one teaspoonful of salt; then, at the last, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water; bake at once in a quick oven.

HOME AND FARM APPLE PIE.—Stew apples and run them through a fine sieve; add one egg; beat apple, egg and sugar together; sweeten to taste; flavor with lemon; make crust as for a tart; bake, and when the pie is cold beat the white of one egg with sug r as for frosting, cover the pie and pu in oven to brown frosting slightly; eat c. l.

CANNED GRAPES.—Take the grape when fully ripe, stemming them without breaking any more than can be helped; allow a little over a quarter of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit; make a syrup of about a quart of water at a time, putting in fruit enough for only one can; let your syrup with the fruit in it just come to a boil, putting them in the cans before they crack open. Seal them up.

PEANUT CANDY.—Boil one pint or less of good molasses for ten minutes; then add a heaping tablespoonful of brown sugar; let it boil until it hardens. Stir the most of the time to prevent burning. Test it by dropping a small quantity into a glass of cold water. If it becomes hard and crisp remove it at once from the fire. Have a square tin pie pan, well buttered and filled to overflowing with the shelled nuts. Be sure to remove the inner red skin as well as the shell. Pour the scalding molasses very slowly all over the nuts.

Health Hints.

Vigorous motion of the jaws as if masticating will stop bleeding at the nose.

A thick cream of common whiting and water is excellent for burns or scalds.

A teaspoonful of cream-of-tartar in a pint of water drank at intervals is said to be a certain cure for small-pox.

Tincture of benzoin is highly lauded as a simple and most effective dressing for fresh wounds. Its application is much more healing to a recent wound than either water dressings or any form of fat.

REMEDY FOR EARACHE.—The *Journal of Health* gives the following: There is scarcely any ache to which children are subject so hard to bear and difficult to cure as the earache. But there is a remedy never known to fail. Take a bit of cotton, put upon it a pinch of black pepper, gather it up and tie it, dip in sweet oil and insert into the ear. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief.

TO CURE A FELON.—Prof. Hunter, of Berlin, cures bone felon or whitlow by first probing the swelling of the finger, making a small incision where the pain appears greatest. The pain of the operation may be lessened by the local application of ether or inhalation of chloroform. The after treatment is equally simple. The small wound is to be covered with lint and carbolic acid, and bathed morning and evening in tepid water. In a few days it is perfectly healed.

Remedies for Insects.

David Landreth & Sons, of Philadelphia, give detailed accounts of remedies for some of the insects which prove troublesome or destructive in gardens, and more particularly to cabbages, the substance of which we condense: "(1) The greenish-black jumping beetle, a tenth of an inch long, feeding on both cabbages and turnips while young, is kept in check by dusting with sulphur and plaster, or by applying slightly a solution of whale oil soap or tobacco water. Sowing thickly and repeatedly may secure a crop, or by selecting different localities. (2) The insect which causes the club foot in cabbage may be repelled by lime and wood ashes, but to change to fresh land is better. (3) Wire worms, cut worms and grub worms may be killed by the slow process of digging around the injured plant for them; but the best way is to give clean land, well cultivated and enriched, with frequen waterings to stimulate growth, which will tend to ensure against these underground enemies. (4) The green worms are best cleared from cabbages by handpicking. (5) Plant lice are driven off by whale-oil soap, sulphur, plaster, tobacco water, etc., if applied early, so as not to injure the taste of the cabbages. As a rule for guarding against insects generally, make the ground rich, keep it clean and mellow, cultivate often, and water freely."

Bug Exterminator.

For the last five years I have not lost a cucumber or melon vine or cabbage plant. Get a barrel with a few gallons of gas tar in it; pour water on the tar; always have it ready when needed, and when the bugs appear give them a liberal drink of the tar water from a garden sprinkler, or otherwise, and if the rain washes it off and they return, repeat the dose. It will also destroy the Colorado potato beetle, and frighten the old long potato bug worse than a threshing with a brush. Five years ago this summer both kinds appeared on my late potatoes, and I watered with tar water. The next day all Colorados that had not been well protected from the sprinkling were dead, and the others, though their name was legion, were all gone, and I have never seen one on the farm since. I am aware that many will look upon this with indifference because it is so cheap and simple a remedy. Such should always suffer both by their own and neighbor's loss, as they frequently do.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Warm and Cold Baths.

An article of a very interesting and instructive nature, on the physiological action of baths, was published in a late number of the London *Lancet*. Summing up, the writer notes that warm baths produce an effect upon the skin directly contrary to that which is brought about by cold water. The cutaneous vessels dilate immediately under the influence of the heat, and although the dilation is followed by a contraction, this contraction is seldom excessive, and the ultimate result of a warm bath is to increase the cutaneous circulation. The pulse and respiration are both quickened in the cold bath. The warm bath increases the temperature of the body, and by lessening the necessity for the internal production of heat, it decreases the call which is made upon certain of the vital processes, and enables life to be sustained with less expenditure of force. While a cold bath causes a certain stiffness of the muscles if continued too long, a warm bath relieves stiffness and fatigue. The final effect of both hot and cold baths, if this temperature be moderate, is the same, the difference being, to use the words of Braun, that, "cold refreshes by stimulating the functions, heat by physically facilitating them, and in this lies the important difference between the cold water system and the thermal mode of treatment."

To Get Rid of House-Pests.

Hot allum water is a recent suggestion as an insecticide. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chinch bugs, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire till the alum disappears; then apply it with a brush, while nearly boiling hot, to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry shelves, and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirting or mop boards, if you suspect that they harbor vermin. If, in whitewashing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the lime, it will also serve to keep insects at a distance. Cockroaches will flee the paint which has been washed in cool alum water. Sugar barrels and boxes can be freed from ants by drawing a chalk mark just around the edge of the top of them. The mark must be unbroken, or they will creep over it; but a continuous chalk mark half an inch in width will set their depredations at naught. Powdered alum or borax will keep the chinch bug at a respectable distance, and travelers should always carry a package in their hand bags, to scatter over and under their pillows, in places where they have reason to suspect the presence of such bed-fellows.

The Last Chinese Porcelain.

Edward King writes in the Boston *Journal:* Three centuries sufficed to complete the ruin of Chinese porcelain making. The workmen were apparently paralyzed. Their arms lost their cunning; secrets of color disappeared. There is a god of porcelains in China; he must feel sad at times. This god was a poor workman in dim ages past, but a workman of signal talent, and every year he brought forth some beautiful work which won him renown. But just as he was at the height of his glory he became so enraged or was so filled with despair, because an experiment which he was making in the burning of two vases seemed certain to fail, that he threw himself headlong into his own furnace, and he and his talant were speedily lost to the world. His friend, however, brought the story to the ears of the emperor. That potentate expressed his profound grief, but at the same time, having an eye to business, told the friends to rake out the furnace and see if the unhappy artist's experiment had really been unsuccessful. Lo and behold! when this was done there appeared two vases of such lustrous beauty that all concluded that success had crowned the workman's efforts, and the sorrowing emperor canonized the dead man, and built him a noble temple.

Birthdays and Wedding Days.

We suppose any day is lucky on which a happy marriage is consummated, but the following is the old saw on this subject:

Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health.
Wednesday the best of all,
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all.

The parties to a marriage can select the day of its celebration, but it is not so easy to choose the day of one's birth, and yet these, too, had their meaning:

Born of a Monday,
Fair in face;
Born of a Tuesday,
Full of God's grace;
Born of a Wednesday,
Merry and glad;
Born of a Thursday,
Sour and sad;
Born of a Friday,
Godly given;
Born of a Saturday,
Work for your living;
Born of a Sunday,
Never shall want;
So there's the week,
And the end on't.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Two Banished Words.

The King of Macaroons was dressing himself, with the help of his chamberlain, one morning, when to his dismay he found that there was a hole in his stocking.

"Dear me!" said the king, "look here! I really must get a wife."

"Just what I should have said," returned the chamberlain, "only I knew your majesty was going to make the same remark."

"Good," said the king; "but do you think I could easily find a wife to suit me? You know I am very difficult to please. My queen must be clever and beautiful, and besides which she must be able to make gingerbread-nuts, for you know how fond I am of them; and there is not a person in my kingdom who knows how to make them properly—neither too hard nor too soft."

The chamberlain was astonished to hear this, and felt rather inclined to laugh, but he answered very properly, "A great king like your majesty must surely be able to find a princess who knows how to make gingerbread-nuts."

That very day the king and his minister set off to look for a wife for the king, paying visits to all the neighbors who had princesses to dispose of.

They could only hear of three at all likely to suit, and of these three not one could make gingerbread-nuts.

The first princess said she could make delicious almond-cakes, if they would do.

But the king said, "No—no—nothing but gingerbread-nuts will do."

The second princess turned away very angrily when she was asked the question.

But the third, quite the cleverest and prettiest of the three, before the king had time to speak, put a question of her own. "Could the king," she asked, "play on the harp? If not, she was sorry, really sorry, as she liked the look of him—but she could not be his wife. She had resolved never to marry any man who could not play the harp."

So the king had to come home without a queen; but as the holes in his stockings grew larger, he felt that he really must make another effort to find a wife.

"Go to the first princess and ask her," said he to his chamberlain. "I must give up the gingerbread-nuts, I suppose, and be contented with almond-cakes."

The chamberlain went, and came back with the news that this princess had just married somebody else. Then the king sent him to the second princess; but she had unfortunately just died. And so there was only the harp princess left.

In despair, he sent to her; and, to his great joy, she consented to do without the harp, and to be his wife.

So they were married with very great rejoicings, and lived in the greatest happiness for a whole year. The king had forgotten all about the gingerbread-nuts, and the queen all about the harp.

One morning, however, the king got out of bed with his left foot first, which made everything go wrong all through the day; and so the king and queen had a quarrel. What it was about they really did not know; but they were both snappish and cross, and determined to have the last word.

"You'd better hold your tongue, and not keep on finding fault with every thing and every body," said the queen at last. "Why, you can't even play the harp."

"At any rate," returned the king, "you can't make gingerbread-nuts."

For the first time the queen had nothing to say. And, indeed, the moment the word harp had passed her lips she was sorry she had said it, and she ran away at once into her own apartments, and, throwing herself on the cushions of her sofa, had a good cry. The king, on the other hand, paced up and down the room, rubbing his hands in great glee.

"What a good thing for me my wife can't make gingerbread-nuts, otherwise I should not have had a word to answer about the harp," he said.

Presently, however, he looked at the portrait of the queen, which was hanging on the wall. "My poor little wife! I dare say, after all, she is sorry to have teased me," he said; "I think I'll go and see what she is about. Perhaps she may be crying her pretty eyes out."

As it happened, the king and queen each thinking of the other, ran into each other's arms in the great corridor, on which their rooms opened; and there they kissed, and made up their quarrel, and vowed never to have another.

"I tell you what we will do," said the king; "we will banish two words from our kingdom, under pain of death, and those are harp and—"

"Gingerbread-nuts," interrupted the queen, laughing low, while she wiped a tear from her cheek.

A Gigantic Japanese Statue.

The Philadelphia *Press* says: If there were nothing else to mark the skill, genius and artistic workmanship of the Japanese, the great bronze statue of Dia Bootez would be sufficient to make their name imperishable. Dia Bootez would be worthy of a place among the wonders of the world, equally so with the Colossus of Rhodes, Cleopatra's Needles or the Sphinx of Egypt. This sacred image was not only built of bronze, but the joints were so exact in their fit that they were barely perceptible to the closest observer. Its base rested on a dais of masonry about five feet in height. The elevation of the body was five jios, or fifty feet; between the edge of the hair of the head and the legs crossed, forty-two feet; from knee to knee, seated cross-legged, thirty-six feet, and the circumference of the body was ninety-eight feet. The following were the minor dimensions: Face, eight and a half feet long; circular spot on forehead, one and a half feet in circumference; eyes four feet long; eyebrows, four feet two and a half inches; ear, six feet seven inches; nose three feet nine inches vertical and two feet four inches horizontal measurement; mouth, four feet three and a half inches wide; shaved portion of head on top, called *kik kokee*, two feet four inches in diameter. The spirally curled locks of hair on the head were nine and a half inches wide and 830 in number. Each thumb measured three feet in circumference. These figures will convey some idea of the dimensions, if not the magnificence, of this almost superhuman exhibition of Japanese art. The interior of the statue formed a beautiful temple, in which gilt images of Buddhist saints, with croziers and glories and other appropriate objects of worship or reverence. In front and at the foot of the statue was an altar, on which were incense pots and urns, to receive the votive offerings of visitors attracted thither by sentiments of religious fervor or curiosity. Near by was the residence of the priestly custodians of the sacred place. Here also were pictures of the prophet, and refreshing potations of tea were purchasable at low rates. The scenic effect of the immediate surroundings of the place were in keeping with the statue. The background consisted of a mass of green and towering trees, the broad way leading up was raised at regular intervals by small steps, and on either side, growing in all the luxuriance of the country, were azaleas and flowering plants. The magnificent statue itself out of this scene of beauty rose in all its magnitude and symmetry of proportions. Before it at a short distance could be seen the rolling indigo-blue waves of the ocean. The ancient magnificence of Kamakura was attested by the numerous ruins which strew the plains. Here are hundreds of temples and shrines; the Hachiman giu (temple of Hachiman) a deified hero of the bushi (military) class; several *tori* (stone portals), supposed to have been the remains of some sacred vestibule; the Aka bash (Red Bridge); Niwoomou (gate of the two kings); a belfry (shinroo), in which was a large bronze bell, made to resound on religious occasions by striking with a piece of timber swung on ropes. In this temple, said to have been the oldest in the empire, was the famous stone resorted to by the feminine part of the mikado's subjects for the property of curing barrenness. In the rear, reached by a long flight of steps, was a small temple, in which the renowned Taikosamo, the father of the Shiogoons, worshipped the divinities of his country.

Some Epitaphs.

One at Ockham, in Surrey, on John Spong, a carpenter, which would seem to have been written to order by a scholar, is original and unique:

"Who many a sturdy oak had lain along,
Felled by Death's surer hatchet, here lies Spong.
Posts oft he made, yet ne'er a place could get,
And lived by railing, tho' he had no wit.
Old saws he had, altho' no antiquarian,
And styles corrected, yet no grammarian.
Long lived he Ockham's primest architect;
And lasting as his fame a tomb t' erect,
In vain we seek an artist such as he,
Whose pales and gates are for eternity."

There is no lack of other artists whose callings have survived them on the tombstone or tablet. One, for example, is Thomas Chambers, 1765. "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven" prefaces the inscription purporting that "Here lie the Remains of Thomas Chambers, Dancing-master, whose genteel address and assiduity in teaching recommended him to all that had the pleasure of his acquaintance." Of Bryan Tunstall, we are told that he was poor, but honest, and "a most expert angler, until Death, envious of his merit, threw out his line, hooked him, and landed him on the 21st of April, 1790." Another is in honor of John Bilbie, clock-maker, aged thirty-three:

"Bilbie, thy
Movements kept in play
For thirty years and more we say,
Thy balance by thy
Mainspring's broken,
And all thy movements cease to work."

The angler and the clock-maker respectively represent large classes. The former craft suggests a pun on names in a case of a cleric surnamed Ham, (hamus), as well as less metaphoric allusions to the fisherman's craft; while the latter recalls the elaborate trade epitaph on George Rongleigh, watchmaker, as well as one on the much earlier artist, Thomas Pierce, who died at Berkeley, Gloucestershire, in 1635. It runs as follows:

"Here lieth Thomas Pierce, whom no man taught,
Yet he in iron, brass and silver wrought.
He Jacks and Clocks and Watches (with art) made
And mended too, when others' worke did fade.
Of Berkeley five tymes Mayor this artist was,
And yet this mayor, this artist was but grasse.
When his own watch was down on the Last Day,
He that made Watches had not made a Key
To winde it up, but useless it must lie
Until he rise againe no more to die!"

Akin to these are epitaphs on persons with trade-surnames, such as Anthony Cooke, of Oxford, who died on Easter Monday, 1613, upon whom, according to his epitaph, came

"Leane hungrie death, who never pity took.
And on ye Feaste was ended slew the Cook."

Few puns on names, however, are better than one on Anne Hillary, of Beaminster, whose obituary panegyrist was no doubt a lawyer:

"'Tis not because this woman's Virtue dies
That the brass tells us 'Here Anne Hillary lies.'
Her name's long-loved; she is in this commended;
The poor cry out 'their Hilary Term is ended.'"

—*London Saturday Review.*

Mark Twain's Legend of a Musket.

Mark Twain tells the following story, related by a fellow passenger, who, bantered about his timidity, said he never had been scared since he had loaded an old Queen Anne musket for his father once, whereupon he gave the following:

You see the old man was trying to learn me to shoot blackbirds and beasts that tore up the young corn and such things, so that I could be of some use around the farm, because I wasn't big enough to do much. My gun was a single-barrel shot-gun, and the old man carried an old Queen Anne musket that weighed a ton, made a report like a thunder-clap and kicked like a mule. The old man wanted me to shoot the old musket some time but I was afraid. One day, though, I got her down and took her to the hired man and asked him to load her up, because it was out in the field. Hiram said:

"Do you see those marks on the stock—an X and V, on each side of the queen's crown? Well, that means ten balls and five slugs—that's her load."

"But how much powder?"

"Oh," he says, "it don't matter; put in three or four handfuls."

So I loaded her up that way, and it was an awful charge—I had sense enough to see that—and started out. I leveled her on a good many blackbirds, but every time I went to pull the trigger I shut my eyes and winked. I was afraid of her kick. Toward sundown I fetched up to the house, and there was the old man waiting on the porch.

"Been out hunting have ye?"

"Yes, sir," says I.

"What did you kill?"

"Didn't kill anything, sir; didn't shoot her off—was afraid she'd kick." I know blame well she would.

"Gimme that gun!" the old man said, as mad as sin.

And he took aim at a sapling on the other side of the road, and I began to drop back out of danger, and the next moment I heard the earthquake and saw the Queen Anne whirling end over end in the air, and the old man spinning around on one heel, with one leg up and both hands on his jaw, and the bark flying from that old sapling like there was a hail storm. The old man's shoulder was set back three inches, his jaws turned black and blue, and he had to lay up for a week. Cholera or nothing else can scare me the way I was scared that time.

Sardines.

The sardine fisheries have supported many families for generations. The chief supply originally came from off Sardinia, whence they take their name, but for a long time they were mainly caught on the coast of Brittany. Sardines are usually abundant in French waters in this season, and the catch will be larger than in any previous year. A sardine fleet consists of vessels from eight to ten tons each, with a crew of from six to twelve persons, and goes six to nine miles from land. The bait consisting of eggs and fish, cut up, is scattered on the water. The sardines are taken with gill nets. A few are salted on board, but the bulk are carried on shore. Their heads are cut off, and they are well washed and sprinkled with salt. After drying, they are arranged in rames, in almost perpendicular rows, and immersed again and again in the best boiling olive oil. When sufficiently cured they are packed in the small tin boxes by women and children, after which men fill the boxes up with fresh oil and solder them tight. The work is not complete, however, for before fit for the table the fish require cooking. To this end they are placed in a covered kettle and boiled from half an hour to an hour, according to their size. After drying, labelling, and placing in wooden cases they are ready for shipment. The American sardine, or menhaden, is taken in large quantities on the coast of New Jersey and put up in oil.

A Cat's Foster Children.

Here is a case for the naturalist. At the fair grounds there is a feminine cat which has brought up and reared two young skunks. She suckled them with the same fondness and maternal affection as if they were her own progeny. The skunks were deodorized, and, of course, did not excite the repugnance of their foster mother on that score. They were as playful as kittens, but, as they grew up in discretion and skunkhood, they began to develop into creatures bearing very little resemblance to the cat species; but this did not excite the disgust of their mother. She had adopted them, and overlooked the deficiencies of well-bred cats. They curled their bushy tails on their back and manifested no disposition to slyly lay in wait and spring on their victims. Their instincts were entirely different. They had a penchant for eggs and other delicate food, instead of mice and birds. A few days ago it was decided to separate the cat from the skunks, and by weaning the latter teach them to shift for themselves. The separation has grieved the old cat, and twice a day, Mr. Kalb states, she visits her foster-children, and, watching them through the bars of their cage, manifests a mother's fondness, evidently desiring to give them sustenance. The skunks also appear to take the privation to heart, and want to be with their old stepmother.—*St. Louis Republican.*

ELECTRIC EELS.

How They "Shock" Man and Fish—Piscatorial Machines.

Those electric eels in the New York Aquarium are specimens of the real gymnotus, and came per schooner Magraba, Capt. George Abbott, from the Amazon river, South America. Their length is almost four feet; they are thicker in the body than the largest common eel. There are two, and they are in two adjoining tanks, glass on both sides. When they were transferred from their small traveling boxes into the more spacious tanks of the Aquarium, they were very restless, and one of the attendants experienced, without intending it, their electric power, which notwithstanding the fatigue of a long journey, was very respectible. A slight touch of the smooth, slimy body was sufficient to communicate such a severe shock that the man was complaining for several hours later of unusual pains in his shoulder and elbows.

The excitement of the fishes upon being placed in their new quarters was very great. They dashed through their tanks in all directions, forward and backward; tried to jump out, and splashed the water all over the neighborhood. It took them a long time to get quiet.

A lively yellow perch was put into the tank of one of the eels, a catfish into that of the other. The presence of the strange visitors excited the eels, and they made directly for them, touching their bodies in several places with the end of their pinuing snouts. It looked as if they intended to bore into the bodies of the fishes. Both the perch and the catfish palpitated violently at the moment when the eels touched them, exactly like a person who gets a shock from an electric machine when unprepared for it. The perch seemed to have been hit violently so that it lost its balance, and with open mouth, swam on its side. Yet it required only a short while for both fishes to recover, and in two or three minutes they were swimming around apparently as vigorous as before. The eels renewed their attacks, but the result was weaker in both of them, and it really seemed as if they were not able to kill the fishes by their mysterious power. The contest continued, and one of the eels gradually got more excited. Instead of merely touching the perch with the end of his snout, it opened its mouth and laid both lips close to the body of the fish. The electric discharges became more frequent at the same time, and in about seventy-five minutes the perch was dead. The catfish, however, sustained all the discharges of its deadly companion without any apparent consequences.

An unexpected observation, and which we believe has never been mentioned by any naturalist before Dr. Dorner, is the remarkable way in which these eels breathe. As is generally known, the respiratory movements consist in alternately opening and closing the mouth and gill slit, and only when the fishes are in want of air, having had an insufficient supply from the water, they ascend to the surface in order to swallow air from the atmosphere. Only a few fishes, which are remarkable for their large, cellulated air bladder, as, for instance, the gar pike, or the fresh water dogfish, come to the surface regularly in order to inhale and exhale air in the same way that seals and whales do. The dogfish does this about twice in an hour, the gar pike much longer intervals, and both fishes, when under the surface, open and close their mouths and gill slits quite regularly, like all other fishes. The electric eel, however, takes the greatest part of its respiratory air directly from the atmosphere, at intervals of one or two minutes, sometimes less, sometimes more, but generally not slower than the seal.

Each of the electric eels of the aquarium comes to the surface, brings the end of its snout into the air, takes a portion of it, the throat becoming wider, and in the next moment it gulps the air down, or lets it escape through one of the gill openings. Sometimes, when resting at the bottom, the eel allows a great quantity of air to escape by a deep notch in the center of the lower jaw, permitting this escape without opening its mouth. In regard to exhalation there is great irregularity—sometimes the air escapes through one, sometimes through the other of the gill openings, sometimes through the mouth. The quantity of the outgoing air is also changeable, being sometimes four times greater than at other times; but the inhaling is quite regular.

The electric eel has two connected air bladders two and a half feet long, and therefore there is no doubt of its acting as a real lung. The length of the bladders comprises two-thirds of the entire body. No doubt the air bladders are of greater importance in the respiratory functions of the electric eels than the gills.

This accounts for the fact that the respiratory movements noticed in other fishes for hours are totally absent in the electric eels. Several visitors, after watching the creatures a few moments, believed them to be dead until the ascending movement convinced them of their being alive. It is only at long intervals that the mouth is slightly opened and closed while in the water, and in these instances the coming to the surface ceases for a length of time. Perhaps the animal sleeps at this time. Its eyes, though, are so small it is difficult to tell whether they are open or not.—*New York Sun.*

Ancient Roads.

A recent traveler in Palestine was astonished by the number and preservation of roads built in the Roman era. They were laid out on all main routes, and were constructed so perfectly that in many sections they endure to-day as well as if finished not long ago. The country of Palestine was one of the most difficult sort to carry a system of roadways over, and yet its obstacles were surmounted with the least possible expenditure of labor. Every route was curbed on each side by lines of stones projecting from one to two feet above the surface of the soil. Between these boundaries the avenue was paved. Streams were crossed by bridges, whose style remains preserved alone in those of Italy to the present hour—as, for example, those of Venice. Valleys were traversed by viaducts; and causeways carried the line up or down mountain sides, either by piers of masonary or in channels sufficiently wide cut out of living rock. Often zig-zags and steps were resorted to in climbing steep ascents. Whenever the streets passed over solid rock the wear of the chariot wheels in course of time made ruts, which remain to-day, as plain and deep as when the last car passed over.

How a Town was Taken.

A very good story is told of the island of Sark, a small island which lies in the English Channel. It is said to have been once taken by the French, who, however, held it only a short time. One morning, a peaceful-looking merchantship, bearing a flag of truce, appeared off the island, and, sending off a boat the officer in command told the Frenchmen that one of the crew, a native of the island, had died on board, and had expressed a wish to be buried in his native soil, and he asked that the deceased companions might be allowed to carry out his desire. The Frenchmen politely consented, and accordingly the ships' crew soon appeared, bringing with them the coffin, which they carried into the little church. They then requested that they might be permitted to perform their own service over the body; and this also was granted, as the English sailors were unarmed, and had therefore gave rise to no apprehensions. No sooner, however, had the French left the church than the coffin, which was full of arms and ammnition, was opened, and, as the church commanded the town, the island was taken almost without opposition.

The little bit of a girl wanted more and more buttered toast, till she was told that too much would make her sick. Looking wistfully at the dish for a moment, she thought she saw a way out of her difficulty, and exclaimed, "Well, give me anuzzer piece and send for the doctor."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Portions of New England and the Middle States have been visited by a terrific tornado, which resulted in a large loss of life and immense destruction of property. At Wallingford, Conn., the storm had all the appearance of a tropical whirlwind, the track which it crossed being about 200 rods wide. Everything in its path was swept away as by a broom, and a scene of desolation and death was the result of its fury. Trees of the largest size were torn up by the roots; monuments and tombstones in the burying grounds were overturned; the Catholic church building built of wood, was scattered like chaff; houses were demolished, and two stories of the High School—a brick building—were torn off and whirled about as though they were pasteboard. Houses were carried from their foundations all the way from a few feet to an eighth of a mile, and many of them took fire, but the flames were extinguished by the floods of rain. When the storm had spent its force it was found that about thirty-six houses had been swept away and as many more partially demolished. Diligent search revealed the horrifying fact that a large number of persons had been killed and many more injured. Up to midnight twenty-one dead bodies had been recovered and laid out in the district school house, presenting a ghastly sight, some of them fearfully mutilated. Over fifty persons were injured, many dangerously. One woman had a child in her arms when struck by the tornado, and when their lifeless bodies were recovered it was found that they were both almost scalped. The whirlwind came upon the people just as they were preparing for supper. The pecuniary damage to buildings alone exceeds $100,000. At other points the storm was also very disastrous, although not accompanied with the lamentable loss of life as at Wallingford. At Woburn, Mass., Joseph Leathe, the station master, was instantly killed by lightning, and at Walden, Conn., Mrs. Maud Chapman suffered a like fate through the same agency. Bridges were swept away in several instances, trains delayed and travel generally impeded. Many buildings in Northern New York, Massachusetts and New Hampshire were struck by lightning, while the loss of crops can hardly be estimated.

By an explosion of the boilers of a sawmill near Sunbury, Pa., the engineer and two other persons were instantly killed, while two more men were fatally injured. The explosion could be heard a long distance, and pieces of iron, bricks, and the forms of human beings went flying through the air as though shot out of a cannon.

Six firemen and a workman were severely injured by an explosion of a barrel filled with benzine at a fire in New York.

The annual convention of American bankers was held at Saratoga, N. Y. During its sessions various papers were read and resolutions in favor of hard money and speedy specie resumption were passed. Alexander Mitchell, of Milwaukee, was elected president for the ensuing year.

Four members of the Columbia College boat crew that won the recent match at Henley were received with great enthusiasm on their arrival in New York. Each member of the crew was carried aloft on the shoulders of sturdy college students from the ocean steamer to a vessel that had been chartered for the occasion and that was covered with bunting and the colors of Columbia College. Salutes were fired and the students themselves hoarse. At the pier a committee of the board of aldermen presented an address of welcome that had been passed and in which the visitors were invited to hold a public reception in the city hall, to receive the congratulations of the citizens. The horses were taken from the carriage in which the four oarsmen were seated, and they pulled the vehicle through the streets, the unique procession attracting great attention. Arrived at Delmonico's restaurant, speeches of welcome were made by a college professor, in the absence of President Barnard, and Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, and the proceedings terminated with a collation.

Twenty-four victims of the terrible tornado at Wallingford, Conn., were buried on the Sunday following the disastrous event, and fully that number persons from all parts of the State attended the services. Subscriptions for the destitute families are being taken up throughout the State.

Excessive rains in Northern New York, Western and Southern Vermont and Western Massachusetts have caused great injury to the crops in those sections. Oats and potatoes have suffered severely from rot, and the damage done is estimated at $1,000,000. Another fact that attracts considerable notice is the finding of dead and pulated bodies of millions of fishes in the lakes and rivers, supposed to be from the effects of Paris green which has been used to destroy potato bugs, but has been washed off by the rainfall and has permeated the water. Many of the fish have been caught and found to be bloated most about the stomach, especially when they were found to have swallowed and partially digested the potato bugs that were carried off the vines and into the water-courses by the volume of rain.

Pennsylvania will have a new county, to be known as Lackawanna county, and the county seat to be at Scranton. The majority in favor of the division from Luzerne county is over 6,000.

John H. Raymond, president of Vassar College, died at Poughkeepsie, the other day, aged sixty-four years.

The Connecticut Greenbackers met at New Haven and nominated a State ticket headed by Charles Atwater for governor. The platform asserts that all financial legislation of Congress during the past seventeen years has been in the interest of bankers and usurers, calls for the payment of bonds in absolute money, for the repeal of the resumption act, for postal savings banks, for an income tax, and for State and national labor bureaus.

Kearney, the labor agitator, is stumping Massachusetts, making open-air addresses to the workingmen.

The tugboat E. Henderson, of New York, while near West Brighton, Staten Island, was demolished by an explosion of her boiler. The captain and engineer were fatally scalded, and two of the crew received severe burns.

Prof. Baxter, professor of elocution at Harvard College, was drowned at Cape May, N. J., while swimming out beyond his depth.

Seven steers became excited and unmanageable in New York city, the other day, and ran through the streets, frightening women and children and scattering pedestrians in every direction. A number of persons were knocked down and one man was severely gored.

At the Silver Lake (Mass.) regatta the professional race was won by Johnson, a colored oarsman, the expected winner, Courtney, showing symptoms of sickness and coming in last.

Western and Southern States.

By the explosion of the little steamer Fannie W., on the Bigbee river, near Demopolis, Ala., the captain and engineer were fatally injured, and about eight other persons severely scalded.

The total number of deaths by yellow fever at New Orleans, up to the 11th, was 126.

Alabama has been carried by the Democrats by 80,000 majority.

An old family feud in Edgefield County, S. C., culminated in a desperate encounter, at Edgefield, during which Brooker Toney shot and killed Thomas Booth and James Booth and was then killed himself. One other person was mortally wounded and six more were injured more or less severely. Governor Hampton who was attending a political meeting near by, ordered out a company of Statemilitia, and there was no more fighting after the soldiers reached the scene of encounter.

There have been over 100 cases of yellow fever at Grenada, Miss.

One-third of the town of Shasta, Cal., has been destoryed by fire. The portion burned embraces the greater part of the business streets of the place.

Four men entered the express car on a train running between Omaha, Neb., and Kansas City, Mo., covered the conductor and three other persons with revolvers and robbed the safe of $5,000. They then compelled the conductor to stop the train and disappeared in the darkness.

A case of yellow fever was reported in Memphis and great excitement ensued. 1,200 persons at once leaving the city. A Memphis dispatch says: "Dr. Brown, secretary of the Memphis board of health, has returned from Grenada, Miss. He reports the fever there perfectly appalling. He saw seventy cases in one day, and never saw such distress as exists there. He saw a mother and two children sick in one bed. The fever is among all classes and scattered over the whole town. They need doctors, nurses and disinfectants. The business houses are closed, and many of the people have left the town. Twenty-seven nurses have gone from Memphis to Grenada, and more will probably go." Another dispatch from Grenada asks for orange leaves and nurses, and says the situation there is fearful—worse than in Memphis in 1873. A vessel landed at Louisville, Ky., having several cases of the terrible malady on board.

Six cow boys found a band of eight Indians on the Nueces river, Texas, and a sharp fight ensued, resulting in the killing of four Indians and the capture of another. One of the cow boys was wounded.

The end of the Oregon Indian war is announced with the surrender of Oitz, the surviving medicine man, and a party of sixty Indians.

Wilson Childress, Fountain Banks, Octave Lauve and Aaron Carter, all colored, were hanged at Donaldsonville, Louisiana, for the murder